

Gentlemen:

Are you going to buy,
this fall, a new

SUIT OR OVERCOAT

If so, don't buy it, or have it made to order, before you see ours. We handle The Hand Craft Hand Tailored Clothes, the world's best. Made by the best tailors, in all the leading colors; suits, the like of which was never shown in Grayling. Our fine Blue Serge, all silk-lined, that you have to pay the tailor \$30.00 for, we sell it for \$17.95.

We also handle Men's Ready-to-wear Hand-Tailored Pants, made by the well known pants house, L. Margulius & Sons of New York. Every pair is hand-somely tailored and never were there such values shown in this town.

Come and see our fine Gents Furnishings, also for Ladies.

Fine Outing Flannel, Blankets and Comforters, Gloves and Mittens, Shoes and Rubbers; \$1.50 House Dresses for 99c, Children Suits and Overcoats, Crockery, Glassware and a fine line of 10c goods.

BRENNER'S CASH STORE

The Store that meets and beats competition. Grayling, Mich.

This week we will have

FISH-FRESH-FISH

Direct from the
ATLANTIC OCEAN

Consisting of

Fresh Market Codfish, 12c a pound
Fresh Flounders, 12c a pound
Fresh Herring, three for 10c
Fresh Halibuts, 20c a pound
Smoked White Fish, 15c a pound
Salted Whitefish 10c a pound
Salted Mackerel, 10c each, 3 for 25c

Leave your orders early, so that we can fill all orders
Thursday afternoon or Friday morning.

Respectfully Yours

H. PETERSEN

THE GROCER

Do You Buy Clothes Service?

IT'S A GOOD THING to know when you buy clothes that they're going to hold their shape and wear fully as long as you expect. So it's worth a few dollars more on the original price of a suit to get the assurance of Clothes Service.

You can buy some clothes cheaper, but none that will cost you less by the year than those made as you dictate by

ROGERS, BLAKE & CO.

Tailors to Fashionable Men

I now am showing their new lines of about 400 samples, the richest selection it has ever been my privilege to handle, and they are priced no higher than most "Shelf" clothes. Yet the materials, the inner construction, and hand-needle work assures you of long service and lasting satisfaction.

We gladly show on a "money back if not satisfied" basis.

A. E. HENDRICKSON
The Merchant Tailor

IDEAL SITE FOR CAMP GROUNDS

13,000 ACRES OFFERED THE
STATE BY R. HANSON.State Military Board Makes In-
spection and is Entertained.
by Crawford Co. Com-
mercial Assn.

Portage lake region should rightly become the permanent Michigan National Guard camp. It lies about three to four miles west of this city.

We may be a little premature in our assertions but to look at conditions as they present themselves in this matter we cannot see how the military commission, military board or state legislature can do otherwise than accept the proffered site at Portage lake.

We have been informed by one of good authority that the choice lays between Grayling, Port Huron and Ludington.

Military authorities say that the Port Huron location is too small and not satisfactory. Thus it sifts itself down to Grayling and Ludington.

Here is the proposition at Ludington. The site contains contains 12,000 acres that in order to be acquired will have to be purchased by the State of Michigan at the rate of \$20 an acre for a total cost of \$240,000. Also the annual expense of moving the large body of troops and equipment to and from camp each year is more than to mobilize them at Grayling.

Here is the proposition at Grayling. About 13,000 acres are ready to be decided over to the State of Michigan free of cost with compliments of Mr. R. Hanson. There are no strings tied to Mr. Hanson's donation but it is suggested that this property be held as a game refuge. Besides, as before stated, the expense of mobilization at Grayling is less than at Ludington. The Michigan Central R. R. has agreed to run a line of railroad from Grayling to the camp.

Let the casual reader may believe the lands so generously offered by Mr. Hanson have but little value, let us say that a certain gentleman fully qualified to judge declares that \$100,000.00 would be a very reasonable price for the lands also Captain Wells of the U. S. Army says that it is worth from \$8 to \$12 an acre or an average of \$10,000 for the property.

Portage lake is one of the most beautiful bodies of water in the state. It is about three or four miles long and in places over a mile wide. The water is always clear. It empties into the Manistee river thus has a clean drain.

Here is an ideal spot for a military camp. The air here is dry, but fresh and bracing and puts life into the body. Here one is free from asthma and hay fevers. The water is pure, soft and clear as crystal. There isn't a cistern in Grayling. The water we drink is also used for domestic purposes.

One of the many advantages of having a camp in Grayling is the fine climate. The air has a splendid freshness. It is cool but not cold. It seems to penetrate the lungs with a vigor much as it does in other sections of the state in extremely cold winter weather and the feeling is delightful. The air is permeated with the pleasant odor of balsam and pine. Recently the special commission which had been appointed by Governor Osborn consisting of chairman Applebee, Gen. McGarrin, Captain Hayes and Captain Patterson, made a preliminary inspection of the proposed site. Last week Thursday and Friday the State Military board made an official inspection. The personnel of the board is as follows in order of their rank: Gen. O. P. L. Abbey, of Kalamazoo, brigade commander; Col. John P. Kirk, Ypsilanti, commander of 1st infantry; Maj. Earl R. Stewart, Grand Rapids, commander of battalion of 2d infantry; Maj. W. M. Hatch, Union City, brigade quarter master; Captain Harry Martin, Saginaw, captain of company in 3rd infantry; Major Roy Vandercook, Lansing, Adjutant General and Major of battery of artillery battalion; Major Walter G. Rogers, Lansing, quarter master general; Captain Wells, and Lieutenant Haze, of Lansing, of the medical corps. These visitors came as may be expected, in military dress.

In company with the above gentlemen were C. W. Landman, of Chicago, general passenger agent of the New York Central lines, also his assistant Mr. Huesner, of Chicago and Chas. Mercer, of Detroit, district passenger agent.

The entire party arrived at 4:00 a. m. in Mr. Landman's private car. After a breakfast at the depot restaurant they were driven in autos to Portage lake. President T. Hanson took charge of affairs and had everything planned for comfort, pleasure and business and nothing was wanting. They were first given a steamer ride entirely around Portage lake. There was a little "sea on" which gave life to the voyage. A few large fish did their part of the entertaining by jumping partly out of the water in view of the

visitors. Also there were wild duck and a wild goose seen during the trip. After several hours of steaming the party landed at the Hanson boathouse and pronounced the trip as great.

The members of the county board of Supervisors, county officers and a few others in the meantime had arrived and there was a general reception and "get acquainted" meeting which lasted until luncheon was announced at the Hanson dining hall. The principal feature of the luncheon was the venison. It had been shot the day before by Chris. Hanson and generously donated to the Crawford County Commercial association for this occasion.

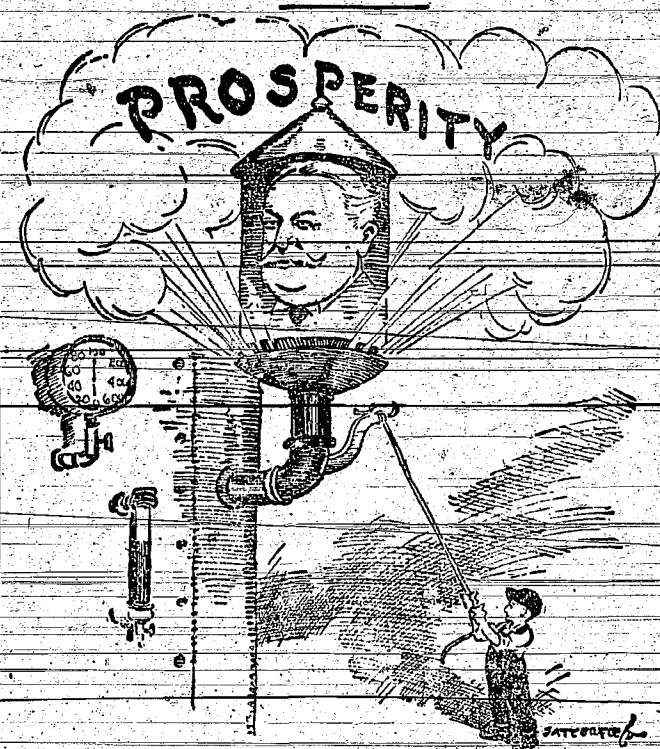
After luncheon the parties piled into autos and drove over the grounds. M. Hanson, driving the best car and

It was plainly evident that the visitors were loth to leave this charming spot. All felt in perfect spirits and heartily contented. The day had been a perfect one and although the trip had been strenuous the place seemed so restful and comforting and the associations so congenial that it was with great reluctance that the party had to "break camp."

We believe that we have now convinced the military board and commission that here is an opportunity for the people of the state of Michigan should gladly accept. Conditions here are ideal for a military camp and at no expense. At Ludington the lands cost the state \$240,000 and the cost of transportation is greater.

This matter will next be submitted to the state legislature and our offer

KEEP THE WHISTLE BLOWING



acting as guide, assisted by Geo. Belmont.

They were off with a rush for 13,000 acres of land is a lot of territory to explore.

There were several high hills covered with sparse, woody vegetation, Jack pine, and with great pine stumps. Here and there like a group of sentinels were a number of lofty Norway pines.

The Jack pine is stunted small growth pine. It is the shadow of a great expanse of forests that formerly covered Northern Michigan.

Here and there trails lead off to various woody regions. The roads were crooked, and curving around here and there until a stranger would wonder "how came they so." These were old logging roads and rather than remove a stump or fallen log a track was made around it for years. The same tracks were followed until now they are sometimes parts of the regular highways.

The line of autos proceeded south and up through some of the ravines and valleys, over broad expanses of table land, almost perfectly level for many miles, then on and up to higher points until the summit of one of the lofty hills was reached. Here the grandeur of the scenery is marvelous, and sight from here is so inspiring, that one wants to stretch forth his arms and let it be possible, either in the vast wilderness about him.

Below are ravines running between the high hills, in another direction is a vast expanse of level country leading right up to the base of some of the hills; then there is beautiful Portage lake, and in the distance may be seen Higgins lake in Rosecon county. To the north is the Manistee river and to the east the wonderful Ausable. At this place we are practically in the highest point in lower Michigan, fully eight hundred feet above lake Huron.

There is a section on the lake which is partly cleared that would be fine for a military camp. There are excellent drill grounds, rifle and artillery ranges and signal grounds could drill to its heart's content. About a mile and a half lake front lies directly before the camp quarters. Here as well as entirely around the lake the beach is sandy and bathing is great. The wilderness here is so perfectly restful and inviting that the parties were reluctant to return to the cottages.

In the evening another treat was in store for the visitors. A game dinner was served, consisting of wild duck with everything to go with it that made it good.

The evening was pleasantly spent at the cottage, where nearly all the visitors remained for the night, the others returning at a late hour to Grayling and left on the south bound 1:04 a. m. train.

Those remaining were again taken out in autos the following morning.

will be accepted provided the element of politics does not enter into the deal. However we little fear this as our proposition is the best on every count and cannot well be overlooked.

Just what procedure will be followed relative to the offer has not yet been determined, but the fact that Mr. Hanson imposes no conditions, and in fact has added more land since the offer, in order to make the entire piece complete for a park or maneuver ground, would indicate that quick action will be taken by the board.

Another thing that is taken into consideration is that lands throughout the state, and especially in this section, are rapidly increasing in value. Since modern farming has shown the way to make such lands productive, and it is felt that before many years elapse the state will have lost all chance to procure a parcel of land of the size that Mr. Hanson desired to donate. Those about the state capitol and in fact throughout the state in general, who are anxious to see the game life preserved, all say that unless something along this line is done, game, fish and bird life in the state will soon be almost extinct.

What is Tuberculosis?

The following article has been selected by the Michigan Association for the Prevention and Control of Tuberculosis from Dr. Carrington's book on "Direction for Living and Sleeping in the Open Air." Copies of this pamphlet may be secured from the Association from the main office, Medical Building, Ann Arbor. No charge is made.

"Consumption, or tuberculosis, is a disease of the lungs which is taken from others and is not simply due to catching cold. It is generally caused by germs known as tubercle bacilli, which enter the body with the air breathed. The matter which consumptives cough or spit up usually contains these germs in great numbers, and if those who have the disease spit upon the floor, walls or elsewhere, the matter will dry, become powdered, and any draught or wind will distribute the germs in it with the dust in the air.

Any person may catch the disease, by taking in with the air he breathes the germs spread about in this manner. He may also contract the disease by taking into his system the germs contained in small drops of saliva expelled by a consumptive when coughing or sneezing. It should be known that it is not dangerous to live with a consumptive if the matter coughed up is properly disposed of.

"Consumption may be cured at home in many instances if it is recognized early and proper means are taken for its treatment. When a member of a family is found to have consumption and cannot be sent to a sanatorium, arrangements for taking the cure at home should be made as soon as the disease is discovered."

SCHOOL NOTES.

Interesting News From Our Educational Institution.

The Misses Frida Olson, Maguerite Chamberlain, and Irene Lesperance, visited in the high school and fifth grade Monday afternoon.

Grace German, of the second grade, has returned after being absent for four weeks on account of illness.

The half day session planned in the second grade, is working much better than having all the children all the day.

The first grade made some pretty canoes on Friday after studying about "Hiawatha."

The first grade are learning the poem "October Riddles" taken from the Popular Educator.

The first grade pupils dramatized the story of "The Leaves had a Party."

Some good drawings of "Jack and Jill" were made by first grade pupils.

The B division of the eighth grade gave for their rhetorical Friday a program consisting of recitations and dialogues, selected from some of Shakespeare's well known plays.

The Junior high school basketball team defeated the eighth grade boys team, Wednesday night the score standing 42 to 35.

This is a busy week in the eighth grade room. The usual monthly tests are being given.

The girls basket ball team of the high school defeated the All City girls 22 to 20 in a practice game last Saturday evening.

All members of the Physics class seem very much interested in their laboratory work.

W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.

The Youth's Companion for 1913.

The Youth's Companion appeals to every interest of family life, from housekeeping to athletics. It begins with stories of youthful vim and vigor, with articles which disclose the secrets of successful play in the great games, with charming tales of life in girls' colleges. The Companion does not surrender these readers when they enter the more serious paths of life. Mothers will welcome the page for little children and the weekly doctor's articles. Fathers will find the important news of the day as it is, and not as it is rumored to be. The entire household will appreciate the sketches which touch gently on the common foibles or caricature eccentricity. In short, for less than four cents a week the companion brings into the home clean entertainment, pure inspiration, fine ideals, increase of knowledge.

Names rarely seen in tables of contents will be found in the Companion's announcement for 1913, which will be sent upon request with samples of the paper, to those not familiar with it. Every new subscriber for 1913 will receive free all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1912; also free, The Companion Window Transparency and Calendar for 1913, in rich translucent colors the most beautiful of all Companion souvenirs. The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office. Adv.

Fortune in Faces.

There is often much truth in saying "her face is her fortune" but it is never said where where pimples, skin eruptions, blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them, 25 cents at A. V. Lewis and Co.

Important Distinction of Three O's

Oculist

A physician who treats pathological conditions of the eye, such as conjunctivitis, iritis, glaucoma, and granulated lids, etc.

Optician

A maker and repairer of spectacles and eye glasses, optical instruments etc, fills prescriptions but is not a registered examiner.

Optometrist

One, recognized by the laws of twenty seven states, including Michigan, as

Qualified to Examine Eyes for Glasses

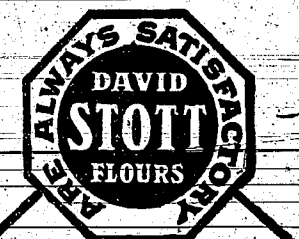
but does not treat diseased conditions of the eye, but makes a scientific examination for glasses without the use of drugs.

C. J. HATHAWAY
Registered Optometrist.

Free Berry Spoon

The winners of celebrated
Rogers Berry Spoons at the
Model Bakery last week
were:Mrs. G. W. Slade
Herman Sorenson
Miss Blanche Blondin
Mrs. J. J. Collins

MODEL BAKERY



HOME-Made baking is best. Breads, cookies, cakes, biscuits all baking in fact are more enjoyed, most healthful and more economical when baked at home.

Diamond Flour

insures good baking. It is highest quality flour—always made of selected wheat—always uniform and dependable. Order of your grocer.

DAVID STOTT, Miller,
DETROIT, MICH.

For Sale by M. Simpson

"HOW'D I GET THIS FRIGHTFUL COLD?"
WET FEET DID IT!
WEAR RUBBERS
WITH THIS TRADE MARK AND KEEP WELL
The Tempest Slipper With the Service Heel
Is the best Rubber in all kinds of weather. The excellent wearing qualities of LYCOMING RUBBERS insure perfect satisfaction. They are the best that the science of rubber-making can produce. Ask for LYCOMING. If your dealer does not carry them, write us and we will give you the name of a dealer who carries them in your locality.
NEELZ, ALDERTON SHOE COMPANY, SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
State Agents for LYCOMING RUBBERS

THE AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMAN, Pub.

GRAYLING. MICHIGAN

Nobody is ever hurt when an air meet is postponed.

The pigskin and the oyster go hand in hand, so to speak.

Smaller currency will compel our leading counterfeiter to revise their die.

The motorcycle has proved deadly enough to suit the most exacting "lovers of sport."

Chicago has a "kissing burglar," but, girls, he is not even passably good looking.

Humanity is assured of a ripe old age if we can keep our scientists from dying young.

A New York inventor is building an aeroplane with 16 wings. Hope he'll arrange them so they won't interfere.

Explorers in New Mexico recently have found a prehistoric flat, but even the janitor had become extinct.

It is carrying the humanitarian movement quite far when bandits try to chloroform their victims.

One desirable step in that proposed war of phthisis would be the amputation of the superfluous consonants.

Men may become too blasé to buy tickets to an aviation meet and yet grow excited over a casual dog fight.

Aviators are not the only people who deliberately take chances. There are many amateur mushroom gatherers.

There is this to say for marriage: Those who have had experience with it are always willing to give it another trial.

Cincinnati woman declares she has discovered a man without a fault. Wait till they've been married ten years.

While fashion has decreed that women's hats shall be smaller this winter, the prices still remain disgracefully obese.

Philadelphia is to have women cashiers on street cars. Now we see where the "move forward, please," never can be enforced.

A Chicago court balling, named Hunter, served 13,014 writs and traveled 127,062 miles in two months. Some hunter.

Pueblo Indians of the fifteenth century are discovered to have danced the "grizzly bear." Yes, and where are they now?

A German visitor here says that there are no trusts in Germany, only syndicates. There is much in the power of words.

When a baseball player dies of heart disease after years of service in the big leagues no man can consider himself exempt.

Father is a pretty good fellow when it comes to paying the bills, but sometimes he doesn't get any credit, even in his own home.

It is reported that an earthquake was recently felt at Reno. But it doesn't seem possible that anything could shock Reno.

The craving for wealth still rages in the breast of the humble, but beautiful chorus girl. One has just eloped with an iceman.

A Gotham policeman had his pocket picked on a street car. The pickpockets are evidently going where they think the money is.

Why should the men be blamed for not giving up their seats in street cars when the women prefer to wear standing-room-only skirts?

Piano makers in several states are threatening a strike. And yet this is a business which depends for its very existence on harmony.

An abnormality has been discovered, that of a woman who is talking her husband into the divorce.

Now it is announced that Uncle Sam is going to make money smaller. Wonder if it will cause a depreciation in salaries?

A telephone system is to be installed in the Pennsylvania penitentiary for the convenience of its inmates. Possibly a mail system with the usual musical and liquid accessories will be the next improvement.

There is no indignation apparent over the charge that the American women have larger feet than of yore. There is no pinched in effects about the modern progressive woman, despite the attempted slavery of the hobble. She is expanding.

That nameless but distinguished physician of Geneva who thinks that too much sleep is as bad as too much food will argue only academic interest in his discovery. Most of us are so busy getting food that we have no time to gorge ourselves with sleep.

Thomas Edison worked 122 hours out of 144 to perfect the phonograph. The result showed that he failed at night to close the window looking on the fence where the cat roosted.

Every now and then one of our warships discovers an uncharted reef, thus justifying the existence of a navy, even in times of profound peace.

One wonders whether polite Philadelphians ever exhibit any hesitancy about accepting small change from the lady street car conductors there.

NEW LIVINGSTONE CHANNEL OPENED

WM. LIVINGSTONE PILOTS FREIGHTER AND NAMESAKE THROUGH PASSAGE NAMED AFTER HIM

NEW CHANNEL IN DETROIT RIVER AN EPOCH IN LAKE MARINE

Merchant Marine Flotilla Follows—Two Thousand Members of Detroit's Board of Commerce Lake Trip

Proudly plowing the waters of the Detroit river with flags and bunting fluttering in the breeze, the freighter *Livingstone*, piloted by William Livingstone, a member of the Detroit board of commerce, today marked the formal opening of one of the city's most important engineering feats and an epoch in American marine history.

The booming of the national salute of 21 guns fired from the United States revenue cutter *Morrill*, the hoarse whistle blasts of big freighters, and the shrill screeches of yacht and motor boats strewn marked the progress of the flotilla through the "cut," the channel approach from the north, while thousands of enthusiastic men, women and children lining the shores of the Great Lakes islands and the Great pier of the city, watched the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association, distinguished Detroit, and the many efforts more than those of any other made the new channel a reality, stood in the pilot house of the big freighter which bore his name, and directed the course of the vessel which led the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

Battle Creek Gets National Meeting—Battle Creek has landed the 1913 national encampment of the uniformed ranks, Knights of the Modern Macabees, for Aug. 21 and 22. This will be one of the biggest Macabean events ever held in Michigan, 15 of the best drilled companies in the United States are expected to appear for the national competition, and many more coming for the parade and encampment.

The encampment will be combined with Battle Creek's annual fraternal outing day—a festival not duplicated in America—in which practically every lodge in the city goes over, introduces the various drill teams, degree teams, and floats representing the work of the lodges.

In addition to the fraternal organizations in line, Battle Creek hopes to have a regiment of state troops for the occasion, and a committee will call upon the governor, after election, to show its plans for handling the troops and financing the proposition. One or two crack drill teams that approach the professional title also will be secured for exhibition purposes, the Jackson Zouaves, the Toledo cherry blossom corps, and the Toledo white company, of Battle Creek, winner of national honors in competition, being considered.

May extend Labor Laws Waitresses—Although he does not state positively that he will make a recommendation to the governor that the 54-hour law be made applicable to waitresses, Commissioner Perry F. Powers strongly intimates that he would favor this action. A law proposed to limit women and girls in hotels and restaurants, may not be kept at their tasks more than 54 hours each week but there is no limitation on hotels and restaurants, and cases have been known where these girls have been kept at work from 12 to 14 hours a day.

State Baptists Convention—The Baptists of Michigan closed their state convention in Bay City with a program which presented two of the most fervent speakers of the denomination, Rev. Henry F. Cope, D. D. of Chicago, and Rev. Samuel Z. Patton, D. D. of Des Moines. The former spoke on "The Educational Mission of the Church," and the latter "The Unfinished Task of the Baptists."

At a meeting of seven district superintendents in Grand Rapids it was decided to hold an annual conference in Battle Creek, next November.

Fred Lightfoot, treasurer of the Danish Ad. Ad. society, left Grand Rapids about three weeks ago. The members state that they recently paid to him quarterly dues amounting to \$15,000.

H. C. Young, deputy state game and fish warden, will be placed on a salary with Calhoun, Eaton, Barry and Kalamazoo, and will have jurisdiction in Calhoun county only up to the present time.

The first recall election in Massachusetts was held in Lawrence, resulting in the defeat of John J. Breach, a member of the school committee. The supervisors of Kalamazoo county have appointed a committee to investigate the possibility of building a workhouse similar to the one in Detroit.

B. Wass, a sugar beet worker, while in a drunken frenzy, shot and killed his wife at Calhoun, near Bay City. Edward N. Dingley, managing editor of the Telegram-Press, has resigned to devote his entire time to his campaign as Progressive nominee for congress.

A special election will be held in Schenectady, Oct. 28, to decide the question of a \$5,000 bond issue to improve the lighting plant.

Samuel Ford who shot and killed his wife because she would not get him a late supper, was ordered held for the murder by a coroner's jury in Grand Rapids.

Reports made at the joint conference of Universalists, Unitarians and Methodists at Kalamazoo in Grand Rapids show that all three are enjoying a steady growth. The Universalists have lost members in the small towns but have more than made up in the larger cities.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW



The veteran United States senator from New York.

Bulgaria Sends Army Into Turkey—Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 18.—A striking proclamation to the Bulgarian nation has been issued by King Ferdinand.

In it he recounts the sufferings of the Macedonian Christians and the efforts of the European powers to secure better treatment for them, and finally says that he has called his people to arms only after the patience of the Balkan nations has been exhausted.

The proclamation opens with a reference to King Ferdinand's peaceful reign of 25 years and says he had hoped that it would have so continued, but Providence judged otherwise. The moment has come when the Bulgarian race is called upon to renounce the benefits of peace and to have recourse to arms for the solution of the great problem.

"Our work is a just, a great and a sacred one."

"With faith in the protection and support of the Almighty, I bring to the cognizance of the Bulgarian nation that this is a war for human rights."

"I order the brave Bulgarian army to march on to Turkish territory."

"Forward! May God be with you!"

Muskegon gets 1913 Women's Club Meeting—At the closing general meeting of the annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Club in Saginaw, Muskegon was selected for next year's gathering, Grand Rapids taking the honor.

Among the resolutions adopted were recommending legislation for a women's reformatory; expressing approval of the independent mothers' pension law, and expressing belief in requiring properly endorsed certificates for health or of freedom from transmissible diseases for all applicants for marriage licenses.

The board of managers of the Twentieth Century club, Detroit, pushed through resolutions recommending a state-mandatory law providing for city boards of education of not more than 5 or 7 members elected at large.

NEWS BRIEFS.

The Reading Iron company has announced a scale of increased wages, whereby employees will be raised from 5 to 7 per cent.

The New York city budget for 1913 will probably exceed \$200,000,000, the largest in the history of the city. Last year's budget was \$189,000,000.

Jerry Carter, 65, was scalded to death in Almont when an exhaust pipe exploded at the Almont electric light plant and imprisoned him in a room filled with escaping steam.

John Carter, a farmer boy, in the Washington settlement near Mount Pleasant in Wisconsin, shot and killed a big black bear recently. The hunter boys have killed four bears in the vicinity of their home, since last spring and about a dozen in the last three years.

When a pulp drier exploded at the West Bay City Beet Sugar factory, it killed a man and injured another, and a Mr. Bradshaw was injured by a falling wall. The force of the explosion blew one of the brick walls down and caused much damage to the plant.

Successful has Battle Creek's strenuous campaign for pure milk, proven that the milk here is clean and healthful. Several dairymen have gone out of business rather than meet the city's requirements.

Mrs. S. E. Higgins, wife of a prominent Ann Arbor physician, was attacked in her home by a man, who obtained entrance to the house by pretending that he wanted to rent a room. Mrs. Higgins screamed, brought her husband and the stranger escaped.

As Mrs. Higgins is in poor health the shock has prostrated her.

Battle Creek Knights Templars will hold a grand field day Oct. 25 to celebrate the founding of the commandery. Commanders from all over the state will be in attendance. The temple degree will be conferred on Jesse Murphy, son of James Murphy, who took the degree 20 years ago.

The attorney-general's department is receiving many requests to interpret the local option law relative to the making of cider and wine in dry counties. No formal opinion has been given the department. The brewers' association is getting out literature which says that cider and wine cannot be made in dry counties.

Andrew W. Young, 24, was arrested on a manslaughter charge in connection with the death of Miss Rose Alberta, 22, who was killed in a motorcycle accident in Flint last July. The young woman was riding on the handlebars of the motorcycle with Young when it struck a coal wagon. Young was instantly killed, and Young seriously injured.

The municipal light and water board of Lansing has announced a 10 per cent reduction in the price of electricity for the coming year. The reduction was made in the face of \$40,000 worth of improvements on the plants during the last year.

COL. ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF DANGER

WOUNDED PROGRESSIVE LEADER HAD MADE RAPID RECOVERY IN MERCY HOSPITAL

PHYSICIANS PERMIT REMOVAL TO OYSTER BAY

Police Take Elaborate Precautions to Prevent Another Attack on Him as He Is Taken to Depot

Colonel Roosevelt plunged back into the campaign Saturday afternoon in earnest, picking up the fight for the Progressive party where it was cut short in Milwaukee last Monday night. The trip was made in a motor car by the bullet of an assassin, the colonel gave his answer to a challenge, now half withdrawn, hurled at him by his political opponents. He dictated a message for the California prosecutor to carry into Wisconsin that attacked in "vigorous phrases" the full details of the Progressive trust program.

The issuing of the statement followed close upon the heels of an announcement by the attending surgeons that the colonel would be permitted to leave Mercy hospital Monday morning.

Fatigued by Strenuous Day.

The doctors found him "much fatigued in consequence of his activities during the day." In fact, he was so tired that the doctors were apprehensive for a time that he might have a serious setback, and they made the most thorough examination of him that they have made since his arrival in Chicago from Milwaukee.

Twelve hours less than one week from the time he was shot by John Schrank in Milwaukee, Col. Roosevelt left Chicago today for his home in Oyster Bay. For six days he had lain in Mercy hospital in Chicago. For three days he has been impatient to start home. "So we are going at last," he said as the final preparations for the trip were made. "I am glad it has been the longest week I ever spent in my life."

With an escort of 80 police the wounded former president was taken to the station and placed aboard his private car on the Pennsylvania, leaving for New York at 8:15 o'clock.

The trip was made in a motor car, to prevent any other attempts against his life. Police surrounded the ambulance in which he made the trip to the station. Others were on the tops of the lower buildings along the route to prevent unexpected attacks from such points of vantage.

Hang Jack Johnson in Effigy—Hanged in effigy before a crowd of 1,000 persons within four blocks of one of the most exclusive residential districts of Chicago, the body of Jack Johnson, the prizefighter, was hung from a gallows in the city of Chicago.

The hanging took place at an early hour at Clark street and Montrose boulevard. There were many women in the crowd. A riot call was sent to the town hall police station. The police cut down the figure, and dispersed the crowd.

Threat to Shoot Woodrow Wilson—The threat made by an Italian to shoot Wilson the same as Roosevelt was at the time of the latter's visit to Chicago, was repeated today by 2,000 persons at the opera house in Wilmington, Del. When the governor spoke.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF—The honey crop in Michigan this year will fall far below that of former years, according to beekeepers here, because of the hard winter.

City churches are thriving, but smaller churches are suffering. The city of Detroit is suffering from a shortage of churches.

Lee McClester of Detroit in a report to the joint conference of Universalists, Unitarians and Independent churches in Grand Rapids.

Dissension over awarding franchises is so strong among charter revision commissioners that Battle Creek may not get a chance to vote on a new charter and districting.

The members of the state military board and Dr. Hayes, the special military commissioner, are looking over the plans for the national guard camp at Portage Lake, about four miles from Grayling. Thirteen thousand acres surrounding the lake is offered the state without cost by H. Hansen.

Confession of the robbery of the Riverdale postoffice, the night of October 10, has been made to Assistant United States District Attorney J. Edward Ward by Charles E. Braham, arrested in Bay City October 11, on charge of drunkenness, under the name of Charles Burke.

It hardly seems possible that the state has nearly \$2,000,000 more money in the treasury today than a year ago, remarked Auditor-General Fuller. A year ago Oct. 15 there was a balance in the state treasury of \$25,689,544, while now there is \$2,182,026.55.

H. H. Crowell, president of the Michigan State Railroad Commission, appeared before the state railroad commission, seeking to have that board approve a map for the construction of a road from Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids. The new electric road crosses several other lines, and the commission will go over the proposed right of way before making a decision.

Andrew Harris, supervisor of Forest township, Calhoun county, who was asked by Gov. Osborn to show cause why he should not be removed from office, says he produced his books before the tax commission, but was late and board members became angry.

Thomas W. Merrill, 97, a pioneer in the development of the Saginaw valley and eastern Michigan, died at his home in Saginaw, after a long illness, of bronchitis, on operation for a contract in his throat and gradual decline of old age. Mr. Merrill was rated several times a millionaire.

I. O. O. F. HOLDS SESSION

Michigan Grand Lodge Holds Sixty-Eighth Session in Detroit.

With the installation of the officers of both the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. and the Rebekah assembly, practically all of the business of the sixty-eighth annual session of the grand lodge and the eighteenth annual session of the Rebekah assembly was concluded.

The officers of the grand lodge installed were: Grand master, Harry L. McNeil, Paw Paw; deputy grand master, Herbert A. Thompson, Williamston; grand secretary, Fred A. Rogers, Lansing; grand treasurer, Fred C. Gray, Lansing; grand marshal, Miss F. Gray, Lansing; grand chaplain, R. E. Newville, Boyne City; grand conductor, Thomas S. Scupham, Port Huron; grand guardian, H. J. Neville, Manistique; grand herald, George Harland, Detroit; grand chaplain, Rev. W. J. Jerome, Algonac.

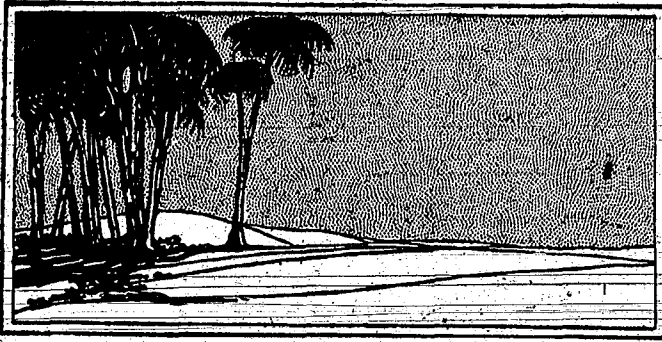
Officers of the Rebekah assembly installed: President, Nora Conlin, Crystal Falls; vice-president, Irene F. Boise, Boyne City; secretary, Hannah Ballaroon, Detroit; treasurer, Addie B. Smith, Marshall; marshal, Mrs. Jessie Thompson, Williamston; conductress, Lydia Theilfrank, Battle Creek; inside guard, Ethel M. Smith, Grand Rapids; chaplain, Ida M. Davis, Hamilton.

The installation work in the grand lodge was impressively performed by Grand Master B. J. Orr, of Highland Park.

The sessions next year will be held in Kalamazoo.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT.—Cattle—extra dry-fed steers (quotable), \$10.00; heavy, \$9.00; light, \$8.00; 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.00; 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., \$6.00; 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., \$5.00; 1,600 to 1,800 lbs., \$4.00; 1,800 to 2,000 lbs., \$3.00; 2,000 to 2,200 lbs., \$2.00; 2,200 to 2,400 lbs., \$1.00; 2,400 to 2,600 lbs., \$0.50; 2,600 to 2,800 lbs., \$0.25; 2,800 to 3,000 lbs., \$0.10; 3,000 to 3,200 lbs., \$0.05; 3,200 to 3,400 lbs., \$0.02; 3,400 to 3,600 lbs., \$0.01; 3,600 to 3,800 lbs., \$0.00; 3,800 to 4,000 lbs., \$0.00; 4,000 to 4,200 lbs., \$0.00; 4,200 to 4,400 lbs., \$0.00; 4,400 to 4,600 lbs., \$0.00; 4,600 to 4,800 lbs., \$0.00; 4,800 to 5,000 lbs., \$0.00; 5,000 to 5,200 lbs., \$0.00; 5,200 to 5,400 lbs., \$0.00; 5,400 to 5,600 lbs., \$0.00; 5,600 to 5,800 lbs., \$0.00; 5,800 to 6,000 lbs., \$0.00; 6,000 to 6,200 lbs., \$0.00; 6,200 to 6,400 lbs., \$0.00; 6,400 to 6,600 lbs., \$0.00; 6,600 to 6,800 lbs., \$0.00; 6,800 to 7,000 lbs., \$0.00; 7,000 to 7,200 lbs., \$0.00; 7,200 to 7,400 lbs., \$0.00; 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SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug company of New York, threatening romance, is in Cairo on a business trip. Horace Rydman, arriving at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle, Rydman sells Jones the famous ivory throne rug which he admits having stolen from a palace at Bagdad. Jones meets Major Callahan and later is introduced to Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom he had loaned 100 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quizzical smile glancing her lips. "You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nor silly, and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

"My child," replied the woman, drawing on her gloves and examining her shapely hands, "I have looked in to the very heart of a very young man. A thousand years ago, a red-cross on his surcoat, he would have been beating his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later, he would have been singing chanted-royales under lattice-windows; a paladin and a poet."

"How do you know that? Did he make love to you?"

"No; but I made love to him without his knowing it; and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically. "Three days, and he was so gullible that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, as you know, one asks only your bank's name."

"And your purse?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months, and that you haven't offered to kiss me?"

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoye calmly plucked out the intimated fingers of her gloves. "I believe I did receive a note inclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?"

"Since when?" "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You matter me, in affairs that interest me, perhaps."

"You never meant to pay him. It is horrible."

"My dear Fortune, how you jump at conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft for the very first thing?"

"Knowing that at such a moment he could not possibly accept it?" deservingly. "Sometimes I hate you!"

"In these days, filial devotion is a lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. For if George Percival Algernon Jones was a lonely young man, it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune Chedsoye turned hither and thither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Libyan desert held upon its face a loneliness, a desolation, less momentous than that which reigned within her heart.

"Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I believe we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how you abhor it."

"My child, learn from me: temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complexions. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is a homely, honest name."

"Great that. But a Percival Algernon Jones!" Mrs. Chedsoye laughed softly. It was one of those pleasant sounds that caused persons within hearing to wait for it to occur again.

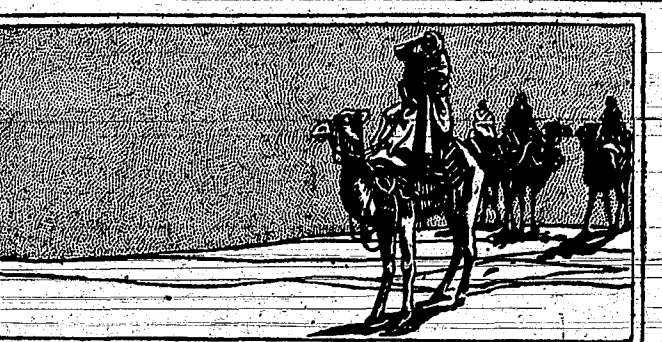
"Come, let us go up to the room. It is a dull, dusty journey in from Port Said."

Alone, Fortune was certain that for her mother her heart knew nothing but hate. Neglect, indifference, injustice, misunderstanding, the chill repulsion that always kept the least outbreaching of the child's affections, the unaccountable disappearances, the terror of the unknown, the blank wall of ignorance behind which she was always kept, upon these hate had bulged her dark and brooding resentment. Yet never did the mother come within the radius of her sight that she did not fall under the spell of strange fascination, enmeshing, fight against it how she might. A kindly touch of the hand, a single mother-smile, and she would have flung her arms about the other woman's neck.

But the touch and the mother-smile never came. She knew, she understood; she wasn't wanted, she hadn't been wanted in the beginning; to her mother she was as the young of animals, interesting only up to that time when they could stand alone. That the mother never made and held feminine friendships was in nowise astonishing—beauty and charm, such as she possessed, never immediately stimulated envy in other women's hearts. And that men of all stations in life looked about her, why, it is the eternal tribute demanded of beauty. Here and there the men were not all the daughter might have wished. Often they burnt sweet flattery at her shrine, tentatively; but as she coolly stamped out those ineffectual fires, they at length came to regard her as one regards the beauty of a frosted window, as a thing to admire and praise in passing. One ache always abided; the bitter knowledge that had she met in kind smile for smile and jest for jest, she might have been her mother's boon-companion. But deep back in some hidden chamber of her heart lay a secret dread of such a

The Pet from Cairo Bagdad

by HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER
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Fanny and immediately vanished, who returned again. And he, too, soon grew to be a part of this unreal drama, arriving mysteriously one day and departing the next.

That a drama was being enacted under her eyes she no longer doubted; but it was as though she had taken her seat among the audience in the middle of the second act. She could make neither head nor tail to it.

Whenever she accompanied her mother upon these impromptu journeys, her character, or rather her attitude, underwent a change. She swept aside her dreams; she accepted the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed, but without merriment; jested, but with the venomous point. It was the reverse of her real character to give heart to any living thing, but during these forced marches, as the major humorously termed them, and such they were in truth, she could no more stand against giving the cruel stab than when, alone in her garden, she could resist the tender pleasure of succoring a fallen butterfly.

She was especially happy in finding weak spots in her mother's armor, and she never denied herself the thrust. Mrs. Chedsoye enjoyed these sharp encounters, for it must be added that she gave as good as she took, and more often than not her thrusts bit deeper and did not always heal.

Fortune never asked questions relative to the family finances. If she harbored any doubts as to their origin, to the source of their comparative luxury, she never put these into speech. She had never seen her father, but she had often heard him referred to as "that brute" or "that fool" or "that drunken imbecile." If a portrait of him existed, Fortune had not yet seen it. She visited his lonely grave once a year, in the Protestant cemetery, and dreamily tried to conjure up what manner of man he had been. One day she piled her old Italian nurse with questions.

"Hantome? Yes, but it was all so long ago, cara mia, that I can not describe him to you."

"Did he drink?" Behind this question Fortune was sure of no sense of moral obliquity as applying to the dead.

"Sainted man! didn't all men drink their very souls into purgatory those unreligious days?"

"Had he any relatives?"

"I never heard of any."

The right sort of women from the wrong sort, from which there is no appeal to a higher court. They could well afford to admit of her beauty, since the social pale, for all that her newest escort was a prince incognito. They also discussed the play at bridge, the dullness of this particular season, the possibility of war between England and Germany. And some one asked others who were the two well-gowned women down the front, sitting on either side of the young chap in pearls. No one knew. Mother and daughter, probably. Anyhow, they knew something about good clothes.

George was happy. He was proud, too. He saw the glances, the nods of approval. He basked in a kind of sunshine that was new. What an ass he had been all his life! To have been afraid of women! Just because he was Percival Algernon! What he should have done was to have gone forth boldly, taken what pleasures he found, and laughed with the rest of them.

There weren't two other women in all Cairo to compare with these two. The mother, shapely, elegant, with the dark beauty of a high-class Spaniard, possessing humor, trenchant comment, keen deduction and application; worldly, cynical, light-hearted. The daughter, a young girl, she spoke the French of the Parisians, the Italian of the Florentines, the German of the Hanoverians, and her English was the envy of Americans and the wonder of the Londoners. The daughter fell behind her but little, but she was more reserved.

As Fortune sat beside the young collector that afternoon, she marveled why they had given him Percival.

"Expect Every Hour to Hear of Some One Arriving From Bagdad."

gernon. Jones was all right, solid and substantial, but the other two turned into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? His name, his things, his appearance. Then why ridicule him? Was it because he was a young man who was on the verge of eleven-foot-ball—when I entered my freshman year, I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grandstand. Horace Wadsworth was his name."

Horace Wadsworth. Fortune had

and humorously explained why he did so.

"Is he young, old, good-looking, or what?"

Mrs. Chedsoye eyed her offspring through narrowed lids.

"About thirty-five, I think, something of an athlete, and there remains some indications that in the flush of youth he was handsome. Odd. He reminded me of a young man who was on the varsity eleven-foot-ball—when I entered my freshman year, I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grandstand. Horace Wadsworth was his name."

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solved itself into a matter of values, then. Had his surname been Montmorency, Percival Algernon would have fitted as a key to its lock. She smiled. No one but a fond mother would be guilty of such a crime. And if she ever grew to know him well enough, she was going to ask him all about this mother.

What interest had her own mother in this harmless young man? Oh, some day she would burst through this web, this jungle; some day she would see beyond the second act! What then? She never troubled to ask herself; time enough when the moment arrived.

"I had an interesting adventure last night, a most interesting one," began George, who was no longer the shy, blundering recruit. They were on the way back to town.

"Tell it me," said Mrs. Chedsoye.

He leaned over from his seat beside the chauffeur of the hired automobile.

(Hang the expense on a day like this!)

"A fellow brought me a rug last night, one of the rarest outside the museums. How and where he got it I'm not fully able to state. But he had been in a violent struggle somewhere, arms slashed, shins battered. He admitted that he had gone in where many shapes of death lurked. It was a bit irregular. I bought the rug, however. Some one else would have snatched it up if I hadn't. I wanted him to recount the adventure, but he smiled and refused. I tell you what it is, these eastern points are great places."

"How interesting!" Mrs. Chedsoye's color was not up to the mark. "He was not seriously wounded?"

"Oh, no. He looks like a tough individual. I mean, a chap strong and hardy enough to pull himself out of pretty bad holes. He needed the money."

"Did he give his name?" asked Fortune.

"Yes; but no doubt it was assumed. Rydman, and he spelt it with an 'n'."

the sensation of being astonished at something she had expected to happen.

Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in its angle.

"I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed merrily. Her sense of humor was too exorable to resist so delectable a situation.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from you."

"My dear, my dear, you are to me like the song in the Mikado," and she hummed lightly—

"To make the prisoner pent unwillingly represent."

A source of innocent merriment. Of innocent merriment?"

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash."

She took a look into the mirror.

"What is the meaning of this rug? You and I know who stole it."

"I have explicitly warned you, my child; never to meddle with affairs that do not concern you."

"Indirectly, some of yours do. You are in love with Rydman, as he calls himself."

"My dear, you do not usually stoop to such vulgarity. And are you certain that he has any other name?"

"If I were, I should not tell you."

"Oh!"

"A man will tell the woman he loves many things he will not tell the woman he admires."

"As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother, but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?"

"You, evenly."

Mrs. Chedsoye thought for a moment, thought deeply and with new insight. It was no longer a child but a woman, and maybe she had played upon the taut strings of the young heart once too often. Still, she was unafraid.

"And whom does he love?"

"Me. Shall I get you the rouge, mother?"

Still with that unchanging smile, the woman received the stab. "My daughter," as if speculatively, "you will get on. You haven't been my pupil all these years for nothing. Let us go down to dinner."

Fortune, as she silently followed, experienced a sense of disconcertion rather than of elation.

CHAPTER VI.

Moonlight and Poetry.

A thin, followed dinner that night Wednesday. The ample lounging room filled up rapidly after coffee; officers in smart uniforms and spurs, whose principal function in times of peace is to get in everybody's way, rowel exposed ankles, and demure face ruffles, Egyptians and Turks and sleek Armenians in somber western frock and scarlet eastern fez or turban, women of all ages, some wearing, as of course, as applied and shapes and tastes, the lean and the fat, the tall and short, such as Billy Taylor is said to have kissed in all the ports, and tailcoats of as many styles as Joseph's had patches. George could distinguish his compatriots by the fit of the trousers round the instep; the Englishman had his fitted at the waist and trusted in Providence for the hang of the rest. This trifling detective work rather pleased George. The women, however, were all eyes to his eye; liberal expanses of beautiful white skin, the bare effect being modified by a string of pearls or diamonds or emeralds, and hair which might or might not have been wholly their own. He waited restlessly for the reappearance of Mrs. Chedsoye and her daughter. All was right with the world, except that he was to sail altogether too soon. His loan had been returned, and he knew that his former suspicions had been most unworthy. Mrs. Chedsoye had never received his note.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dependent on Wood Pulp.

Mr. Frank Lloyd, at the annual dinner of the British Wood Pulp association, spoke of the serious effect upon the industry of the drought in Scandinavia, and, referring to the rapid development of the industry, pointed out how dependent paper makers now were upon wood pulp. If they had to rely on straw, etc., as was the case only about twenty-five years ago, his mill at Sittingbourne "would alone require a string of carts over four miles long, and at least 40,000,000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours."

How He Fixed the Date.

The lawyer was determined to discredit the witness.

"You are positive this happened on Wednesday?" he demanded.

"I am."

"Can't be mistaken?"

"No."

"Why couldn't it have been Thursday or Tuesday? How is it that you can fix this day so positively in your mind?"

"Because," answered the witness with some spirit, "we had chicken that day. Chicken day is Wednesday where I board."

Poor Method of Education.

A smattering of many things is probably the worst and most barren way of educating children that the impoverished wit of man could devise.

Mistaken Sense of What Is Dignified

Is a Common Fault of the Times.

"This is not an age in which clear distinctions are made in the meaning of terms. Grotesque errors arise through haphazard conclusions drawn from this loose method of reasoning. One of the popular misconceptions is that the display of emotion on the part of men is belittling and indicates a weakness of character, disgraceful and shameful to the victim, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Gazette Times. It is claimed by some that the natural processes of materialism and the hardening of men's natures by the struggle for success that the age demands has brought about this contempt for anything like a display of emotion on the part of men. It may be questioned, however, whether this explains the assumed respect for callousness that is so marked a feature of the times. There is a false idea around as to what emotion is, and a mistaken conception as to its proper expression."

Expected Every Hour to Hear of Some One Arriving From Bagdad.

gernon. Jones was all right, solid and substantial, but the other two turned into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? His name, his things, his appearance. Then why ridicule him? Was it because he was a young man who was on the verge of eleven-foot-ball—when I entered my freshman year, I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grandstand. Horace Wadsworth was his name."

Horace Wadsworth. Fortune had

and humorously explained why he did so.

"Is he young, old, good-looking, or what?"

Mrs. Chedsoye eyed her offspring through narrowed lids.

"About thirty-five, I think, something of an athlete, and there remains some indications that in the flush of youth he was handsome. Odd. He reminded me of a young man who was on the varsity eleven-foot-ball—when I entered my freshman year, I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grandstand. Horace Wadsworth was his name."

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NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW, CHICAGO, OCTOBER 24TH TO NOVEMBER 2D.

One Dozen Reasons Why You Should Attend.

1. You can see one thousand best representative cattle of best dairy breeds.
 2. Government educational exhibits, showing best methods for preparing for market and marketing Dairy Products; what cows to own; feeds and feeding for best results. A skim-milk object lesson on calves.
 3. Municipal Health Exhibit of Economical Methods in the handling of milk.
 4. Pasteurizing, cooling and bottling a carload of milk each day. Full sized country bottling plant.
 5. Full-sized Creamery, making ten of butter each day, and lectures upon butter making.
 6. Domestic science experts giving demonstrations and instructions on increased utilization of milk to reduce cost of living.
 7. Instructive displays of silo construction (cement and wood), with instruction on "ensilage."
 8. Acres of whirling active machinery, showing most modern achievements of man in the Economics of the Dairy.
 9. Acres of modern farm machinery and dairy barn devices, with instruction as to their use.
 10. The judgment of world's best experts in selecting the best types of cows for your use.
 11. Shows and exhibitions are milestones marking progress; by comparison alone can we keep up with all that tends to advance our interests.
 12. In these twelve reasons why you should attend the National Dairy Show in October, we believe an analysis will discover to you that the Show contains ten days of education on the highest standards of farm life. Dairy states are rich states, dairy countries are rich countries, and the men and women engaged in intelligent dairying are the successful men and women of our country.
- Farmers as one-half of the social world, furnishing food and raw materials to the other half and receiving from it the comforts, instruction and pleasures of life, should put themselves into the closest relation to the mechanical, professional and commercial sides of their industry. Inter-course is enlightenment. Adv.
- A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew.
- When Dame Fortune knocks at a man's door, he always "rubbers" to see if the neighbors are looking.
- Knew a Poet's Troubles.
- "Had a queer experience recently," said the Billville poet. "Robber held me up on the highway. Didn't have a cent in my pocket—only a poem which I was taking to the editor."
- "Didn't take the poem, did he?"
- "No. Read three lines of it, handed it back to me and said: 'Friend, here's \$2. You need it worse than I do.'"
- Atlanta Constitution.
- Diplomacy in Small Things.
- Little Eloise Cave, aged seven years, was visiting her grandmother in Madison, Va., and was sent to carry a saucer of ice cream to a neighbor. By the exercise of infinite care she conveyed her burden safely to the house and gave it into the hands of the lady for whom it was intended. "The lady, however, was less careful than Eloise had been, and dropped the saucer and broke it."

THE AVALANCHE

O. F. SCHUMAN, Pub.

GRAYLING. MICHIGAN

Nobody is ever hurt when an air meet is postponed.

The pigskin and the oyster go hand in hand, so to speak.

Smaller currency will compel our leading counterfeiters to revise their dies.

The motorcycle has proved deadly enough to suit the most exacting "lovers of sport."

Chicago has a "kissing burglar," but, girls, he is not even passably good looking.

Humanity is assured of a ripe old age if we can keep our scientists from dying young.

A New York inventor is building an airplane with 18 wings. Hope he'll arrange them so they won't interfere.

Explorers in New Mexico recently have found a prehistoric flat, but even the janitor had become extinct.

It is carrying the humanitarian movement quite too far when scientists try to chloroform their victims.

One desirable step in that proposed war of phishals would be the amputation of the superfluous consonants.

Men may become too blasé to buy tickets to an aviation meet and yet grow excited over a casual dog fight.

Aviators are not the only people who deliberately take chances. There are many amateur mushroom gatherers.

There is this to say for marriage: Those who have had experience with it are always willing to give it another trial.

Cincinnati woman declares she has discovered a man without a fault. Wait till they've been married ten years.

While fashion has decreed that women's hats shall be smaller this winter, the prices still remain disgracefully obese.

Philadelphia is to have women cashiers on street cars. Now we see where the "move forward, please," never can be enforced.

A Chicago court bailiff, named Hunter, served 18,013 writs and traveled 127,352 miles in two months. Some hunter.

Pueblo Indians of the fifteenth century are discovered to have danced the "grizzly bear." Yes, and where are they now?

A German visitor here says that there are no trusts in Germany, only syndicates. There is much in the power of words.

When a baseball player dies of heart disease after years of service in the big leagues no man can consider himself exempt.

Father is a pretty good fellow when it comes to paying the bills, but sometimes he doesn't get any credit, even in his own home.

It is reported that an earthquake was recently felt at Reno. But it doesn't seem possible that anything could shock Reno.

The craving for wealth still rages in the breast of the humble but beautiful chorus girl. One has just eloped with an ice-man.

A Gotham policeman had his pocket picked on a street car. The pickpockets are evidently going where they think the money is.

Why should the men be blamed for not giving up their seats in street cars when the women prefer to wear standing-room-only skirts?

Piano makers in several states are threatening a strike. And yet this is a business which depends for its very existence on harmony.

An abnormality has been discovered that of a woman who is talking her husband to death. As a general rule a husband is the victim.

Now it is announced that Uncle Sam is going to make money smaller. Wonder if it will cause a devaluation in salaries?

A telephone system is to be installed in the Pennsylvania penitentiary for the convenience of its inmates. Possibly a palm garden with the usual musical and liquid accessories will be the next improvement.

There is no indignation apparent over the charge that the American women have larger feet than of yore. There is no plucked-in effects about the modern progressive woman, despite the attempted slavery of the hobble. She is expanding.

That nameless, but distinguished physician of Geneva who thinks that too much sleep is as bad as too much food will arouse only academic interest by his discovery. Most of us are so busy getting food that we have no time to gorge ourselves with sleep.

Thomas Edison worked 122 hours out of 144 to perfect the phonograph. The result showed that he failed at night to close the window looking on the fence where the cat roosted.

Every now and then one of our warships discovers an uncharted rock, thus justifying the existence of navy, even in times of profound peace.

One wonders whether polite Pittsburghers ever exhibit any hesitancy about accepting small change from the lady street car conductors there.

NEW LIVINGSTONE CHANNEL OPENED

WM. LIVINGSTONE PILOTS FREIGHTER AND NAMESAKE THROUGH PASSAGE NAMED AFTER HIM

NEW CHANNEL IN DETROIT RIVER, AN EPOCH IN LAKE MARINE

Merchant Marine Flotilla Follows—Two Thousand Members of Detroit's Board of Commerce Lake Trip

Proudly plowing the waters of the Detroit river, with flags and pennants trailing in the invigorating October breeze, and "leading" men representing the various branches of commerce and industry, a flotilla of 20 vessels, gliding of the great lakes merchant marine, excursion and government craft, passed through the new Livingstone channel Saturday afternoon, thus marking the formal opening of one of Uncle Sam's proudest engineering feats and an epoch in American marine history.

The booming of the national salute of 21 guns fired from the United States revenue cutter Morrell, the hoarse whistle blasts of big freighters and the shrill screech of yacht and motor boats' sirens marked the progress of the flotilla through the "cut," the channel approach from the north, while thousands of enthusiastic men, women and children lining the shores of Grosse Ile, Bois Blanc Island and the great piles of limestone on the river side of the channel, added their voices to the reverent din and noise-making.

Handies Steering Wheel.

William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association, distinguished Detroit and the man whose efforts more than those of any other made the new channel a reality, stood in the pilot house of the big freighter which bears his name and directed the course of the vessel which led the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

Battle Creek Gets National Meet

Battle Creek has landed the 1913 national encampment of the uniformed rank, Knights of the Modern Maccabees, for Aug. 21 and 22. This will be one of the biggest Maccabee events ever held in Michigan, 15 of the best drilled companies in the United States entering for the prizes in national competition, and many more coming for the parade and encampment.

The encampment will be combined with Battle Creek's annual fraternal outing day—a festival not duplicated in America—in which practically every lodge in the city goes on a monster picnic, following a parade introducing the various fraternal degree teams, and floats—presenting the work of the lodges.

In addition to the fraternal organizations in line, Battle Creek hopes to have a regiment of state troops for the occasion, and a committee will call upon the governor, after election, to show his plans for handling the troops and financing the proposition. One or two crack drill teams that approach the professional type also will be secured for exhibition purposes, the Jackson Zouaves, the Toledo Cherry Pickers and the likes of famous "white company" of Battle Creek, winner of national honors in competition, being considered.

May extend Labor Law to Waitresses

Although he does not state positively that he will make a recommendation to the governor that the 24-hour law be made applicable to waitresses in hotels and restaurants, Labor Commissioner Perry F. Powers strongly intimated that he would take this action.

At the present time women and girls in stores and factories may not be employed for more than 14 hours each week but there is no limitation on hotels and restaurants and cases have been known where these girls have been kept at work from 12 to 14 hours a day.

State Baptists Convention

The Baptists of Michigan closed their state convention in Bay City with a program which presented two of the most eloquent speakers of the denomination, Rev. Henry P. Cope, D. D., of Chicago, and Rev. Samuel Z. Batten, D. D., of Des Moines. The former spoke on "The Educational Mission of the Church" and the latter "The Unfinished Task of the Baptists."

At a meeting of seven district superintendents in Grand Rapids it was decided to hold the next Michigan Methodist annual conference in Battle Creek, next September.

Fred Lyshorn, treasurer of the Dan A. H. Society, of Grand Rapids about three weeks ago. The members state that they recently paid to him quarterly dues amounting to \$15,000.

H. C. Young, deputy state game and fish warden, will be placed on a salary with Calhoun, Eaton, Barry and Kalmar.

He has looked after the state's interest in Calhoun county only up to the present time.

The first recall collection in Massacusetts was held in Lawrence, resulting in the defeat of John J. Green, a member of the school committee.

The supervisors of Kalamazoo county have appointed a committee to investigate the possibility of building a workhouse similar to the one in Detroit.

B. Wass, a sugar beet worker, while in a drunken frolic, shot and killed his wife at Colwood, near Bay City.

Edward N. Dingley, managing editor of the Telegram-Press, has resigned to devote his entire time to his campaign as Progressive nominee for congress.

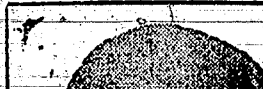
A special election will be held in Schewating Oct. 28 to decide the question of a \$5,000 bond issue to improve the lighting plant.

Samuel Ford who shot and killed his wife because she would not get him a late supper, was ordered held for the murder by a coroner's jury in Grand Rapids.

Reports made at the joint conference of Universalists, Unitarian and independent churches of Michigan in Grand Rapids show that all are enjoying a steady growth. The Universalists have made in the face of \$40,000 worth of improvements on the plants during the last year.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW

The veteran United States senator from New York.



Bulgaria Sends Army into Turkey

Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 18.—A striking proclamation to the Bulgarian nation has been issued by King Ferdinand.

In it he recounts the sufferings of the Macedonian Christians and the efforts of the European powers to secure better treatment for them, and finally says that he has called his people to arms only after the patience of the Balkan nations has been exhausted.

The proclamation opens with a reference to King Ferdinand's peaceful reign of 25 years and says he had hoped that it would have so continued; "but Providence judged otherwise. The moment has come when the Bulgarian race is called upon to renounce the benefits of peace and to have recourse to arms for the solution of the great problem."

"Our work is a just, a great and a sacred one."

"With faith in the protection and support of the Almighty, I bring to the cognizance of the Bulgarian nation that this is a war for human rights."

"I order the brave Bulgarian army to march on to Turkish territory."

"Forward! May God be with you!"

Muskegon gets 1913 Women's Club Meeting.

At the closing general meeting of the annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Club in Saginaw, Muskegon was selected for next year's gathering, Grand Rapids losing the honor.

Among the resolutions adopted were: Recommending legislation for a women's reformatory, expressing approval of the independent mothers' pension law, and expressing belief in requiring properly endorsed certificate for health or of freedom from transmissible diseases for all applicants for marriage licenses.

The board of managers of the Twentieth Century Club, Detroit, pushed through resolutions recommending a state-mandatory law providing for city boards of education of not more than 5 or 7 members elected at large.

NEWS BRIEFS.

The Reading Iron company has announced a scale of increased wages whereby employees will be raised from 5 to 7 per cent.

The New York city budget for 1913 will probably exceed \$200,000,000, the largest in the history of the city. Last year's budget was \$189,000,000.

Jerry Carter, 65, was scalded to death in Almont when an exhaust pipe exploded at the Almont electric light plant and imprisoned him in the room filled with escaping steam. Mr. Carter was a pioneer resident.

It is reported that there is a warmly contested four-cornered fight on for master of the state grange. The candidates are: Herbert Baker, of Cheboygan; N. P. Hull, of Dimondale; the incumbent, Tax Commissioner George B. Horton, former master, and Mr. Keitchum.

John Ebert, a farmer boy in the West, was killed by a train from Montana in Wisconsin, shot and killed a big black bear recently. The bullet boys have killed four bears in the vicinity of their home since last spring and about a dozen in the last three years.

When a pulp drier exploded at the West City Paper Bag Sugar factory, Eugene Hadden, an engineer, was seriously injured and a Mr. Bradshaw was injured by a falling wall. The force of the explosion blew one of the brick walls down and caused much damage to the plant.

So successful has Battle Creek's strenuous campaign for pure milk been that the tests have been held off for the present by the board of health. Several dairymen who persistently fell below the tests have gone out of business rather than meet the city's requirements.

Mrs. S. E. Higgins, wife of a prominent Ann Arbor physician, was attacked in her home by a man, who obtained entrance to the house by pretending that he wanted to rent a room.

Mrs. Higgins screams brought her daughter and the stranger escaped. As Mrs. Higgins is in poor health the shock has prostrated her.

Battle Creek Knights Templars will hold a grand field day Oct. 25 to celebrate the founding of the commandery. Commanderies from all over the state will be in attendance. The temple degree will be conferred on Jesse Murphy, son of James Murphy, who took the degree 50 years ago.

The attorney-general's department is receiving many requests to interpret the making of cider and wine in dry counties. No formal opinion has been given the department. The brewers' association is getting out literature which says that cider and wine cannot be made in dry counties.

Andrew W. Young, 24, was arrested on a manslaughter charge in connection with the death of Miss Rose Alberts, 22, who was killed in a motor cycle accident in Flint last July. The young woman was riding on the handlebars of the motorcycle with Young when it struck a coal wagon. She was instantly killed and Young seriously injured.

The municipal light and water board of Lansing has announced a 10 per cent reduction in the price of electricity for the coming year. This reduction was made in the face of \$40,000 worth of improvements on the plants during the last year.

COL. ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF DANGER

WOUNDED PROGRESSIVE LEADER HAD MADE RAPID RECOVERY IN MERCY HOSPITAL

PHYSICIANS PERMIT REMOVAL TO OYSTER BAY

Police Take Elaborate Precautions to Prevent Another Attack on Him as He Is Taken to Depot

Colonel Roosevelt plunged back into the campaign Saturday afternoon in earnest, picking up the fight for the Progressive party where it was cut short in Milwaukee last Monday night.

To Francis J. Heney, also accused by the bullet of assassination, the colonel gave his answer to a challenge, now half withdrawn, buried at him by his political opponents. He dictated a message for the California prosecutor to carry into Wisconsin that he would follow the bullet of the Progressive trust.

The issuing of the statement followed close upon the heels of an announcement by the attending surgeons that the colonel would be permitted to leave Mercy hospital Monday morning.

Fatigued by Strenuous Day.

The doctors found him much fatigued in consequence of his activities during the day. In fact, he was so tired that the doctors were apprehensive for a time that he might have a serious setback, and they made the most thorough examination of him that they have made since his arrival in Chicago from Milwaukee.

Twelve hours less than one week from the time he was shot by John Schrank in Milwaukee, Col. Roosevelt left Chicago today for his home in Oyster Bay. For six days he had lain in Mercy hospital in Chicago. For three days he has been impatient to start for home. "So we are going at last," he remarked as the final preparations for the trip were made. "I am glad it's been the longest week I ever spent in my life."

With an escort of 80 police the wounded former president was taken to the station and placed aboard his private car on the Pennsylvania, leaving for New York at 8:15 o'clock. Elaborate precautions were made to prevent another attempt against his life. Police surrounded the ambulance in which he made the trip to the station. Others were on the tops of the lower buildings along the route to prevent unexpected attacks from such points of vantage.

Hang Jack Johnson in Effigy

Hanged in effigy before a crowd of 1,000 persons within four blocks of one of the most exclusive residential districts of Chicago, was the head of Jack Johnson, the world champion prizefighter, on Saturday afternoon.

The investigation of the black champion to indict him for violation of the Mann white slave act in connection with his relations with Miss Lucille Cameron.

The "hanging" took place at an early hour at Clark street and Montrose between the two streets many women in the crowd. A riot act was sent to the town hall police station. The police cut down the figure and dispersed the crowd.

Threat to Shoot Woodrow Wilson

The threat made by an Italian to shoot Wilson the same as Roosevelt was shot resulted in a large number of police being retained, among them 2,000 persons at the opera house in Wilmington, Del., when the governor spoke.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

The honey crop in Michigan this year will fall far below that of former years, according to bee-keepers here, because of the hard winter.

City churches are thriving, but churches in the smaller towns are having a hard time.

Dr. Lee McClellister of Detroit is to report to the joint conference of Universalist, Unitarian and Independent churches in Grand Rapids.

Dissention over awarding franchises is so strong among charter revision commissioners that Battle Creek may not get a chance to vote on a new charter next spring. Despite that the commissioners representing both republicans and democrats, the body agreed that Battle Creek shall be operated under the commission form of government subject to the voters' approval.

The members of the state military board and Dr. Hayes, the board's secretary, are looking over a proposed site for a permanent Michigan national guard camp from the city north of Portage, about four miles from Galesburg. Thirteen thousand acres surrounding the lake is offered, the state without cost by R. Hansen.

Confession of the robbery of the Riverdale postoffice, the night of October 10, has been made to Assistant United States District Attorney J. Edwards by Charles Eastman, arrested in city October 15, on charge of drunkenness, under the name of Charles Burke.

"It hardly seems possible that a state has nearly \$2,000,000 more money in the treasury today than a year ago," remarked Auditor-General Fuller. A year ago Oct. 15 there was a balance in the state treasury of \$226,589.94, while now there is \$2,192,025.55.

H. H. Crowell, president of the Michigan & Chicago Railroad Co., appointed the state railroad commission, seeking to have that board approve a map for the construction of a road from Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids. The new electric road crosses several other lines, and the commission will go over the proposed right of way before making a decision.

Andrew Harris, supervisor of Forest Township, Genesee county, who was asked by Gov. Osborn to show cause why he should not be removed from office, says he produced his books before the tax commission, but was late and board members became angry.

Thomas W. Merrill, 37, a pioneer in the development of the Saginaw valley and eastern Michigan, died at his home in Saginaw from the complications of bronchitis, an operation for a cancer in his throat and gradual decline of old age. Mr. Merrill was rated several times a millionaire.

I. O. O. F. HOLDS SESSION

Michigan Grand Lodge Holds Sixty-Eighth Session in Detroit

With the installation of the officers of both the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the Rebekah assembly, practically all of the business of the sixty-eighth annual session of the grand lodge and the eighteenth annual session of the Rebekah assembly was concluded.

The officers of the grand lodge installed were: Grand master, Harry L. McNeil, Paw Paw; deputy grand master, Herbert A. Thompson, Williamston; grand secretary, Fred A. Rogers, Lansing; grand treasurer, Fred Carter, Jr., Ionia; grand warden, Miss F. G. Lansing; grand marshal, H. E. Newville, Boyne City; grand conductor, Thomas S. Scouphom, Port Huron; grand guardian, H. J. Neville, Manistique; grand herald, George Harland, Detroit; grand chaplain, Rev. W. F. Jerome, Algonac.

Officers of the Rebekah assembly installed: President, Nora Conlin, Crystal Falls; vice-president, Irene A. Boise, Boyne City; secretary, Hannah Ballargeon, Detroit; treasurer, Addie B. Smith, Marshall; marshal, Mrs. Jessie Thompson, Williamston; conductor, Myrtle Rheinfank, Battle Creek; grand guardian, Etta M. Smith, Grand Rapids; chaplain, Ida M. Davis, Hamilton.

The installation work in the grand lodge was impressively performed by Grand Master B. J. Orr, of Highland Park.

The sessions next year will be held in Kalamazoo.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT.—Cattle extra dry-fed steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.75 to \$8.00; steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.75 to \$7.00; grass fed, 1,000 lbs. and over, \$5.75 to \$6.00; 1,000 lbs. to 1,200 lbs., \$5.75 to \$6.00; fat cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; common cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; calves, \$2.25 to \$2.50; hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; stock pigs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; choice, heavy, \$4.25 to \$4.50; light, \$3.25 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$3.25 to \$3.50; lambs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; wethers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.50; goats, \$3.25 to \$3.50; chickens, \$3.25 to \$3.50; turkeys, \$3.25 to \$3.50; ducks, \$3.25 to \$3.50; geese, \$3.25 to \$3.50; corn, \$3.25 to \$3.50; wheat, \$3.25 to \$3.50; barley, \$3.25 to \$3.50; oats, \$3.25 to \$3.50; rye, \$3.25 to \$3.50; clover, \$3.25 to \$3.50; alfalfa, \$3.25 to \$3.50; timothy, \$3.25 to \$3.50; hay, \$3.25 to \$3.50; straw, \$3.25 to \$3.50; wood, \$3.25 to \$3.50; coal, \$3.25 to \$3.50; oil, \$3.25 to \$3.50; sugar, \$3.25 to \$3.50; flour, \$3.25 to \$3.50; rice, \$3.25 to \$3.50; beans, \$3.25 to \$3.50; peas, \$3.25 to \$3.50; lentils, \$3.25 to \$3.50; mung beans, \$3.25 to \$3.50; chickpeas, \$3.25 to \$3.50; soybeans, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cotton, \$3.25 to \$3.50; wool, \$3.25 to \$3.50; hides, \$3.25 to \$3.50; skins, \$3.25 to \$3.50; bones, \$3.25 to \$3.50; tallow, \$3.25 to \$3.50; lard, \$3.25 to \$3.50; butter, \$3.25 to \$3.50; eggs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; milk, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cream, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cheese, \$3.25 to \$3.50; ice, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fuel, \$3.25 to \$3.50; other, \$3.25 to \$3.50.

GRAND RAPIDS.—Rushing into the Home restaurant, while the place was filled with diners, Clarence Jenks, thirty-two years old, made a hasty proposal of marriage to Miss Inez Yulkenema, eighteen years old, a waitress, was refused and then killed the girl by shooting her in the back while she was serving an order. He turned the revolver upon himself, the bullet grazing his temple. He made death sure by swallowing two ounces of carbolic acid. Jenks was married, but owing to his indolent ways of living his wife recently started divorce proceedings for non-support. The divorce was to have been signed November 1. He fell in love with Miss Yulkenema while taking his meals down town. Jenks' home was in Muskegon. Before committing the deed Jenks went to the home of his aunt with whom he lived, donned the best suit of her husband, then went to the refrigerator and placed several cartridges and an empty carbolic acid bottle on the meat which was to provide the meal, as a farewell message.

Lansing.—The state board of health is investigating the epidemic of typhoid fever prevalent at Grand Rapids. Reports from that city say that there are 80 cases of the disease. Other reports place the number at 20. The epidemic of the disease has been traced to the well of one of the two aplymians in the city. Doctor Holm, state bacteriologist, states that the disease was probably spread by washing the cans and bottles with the water. All of the cases are at the route of the one milk dealer.

Port Huron.—John McDonald is under arrest charged with arson. It being alleged that McDonald set fire to the home of Walter Wilkinson a few days ago. Several days ago Wilkinson and McDonald had an altercation over a disputed bill of \$10.

McDonald alleged that Wilkinson knocked him down with the butt end of a revolver and a warrant was issued for Wilkinson for assault and battery. It is alleged that McDonald then made threats that he would set the Wilkinson home on fire.

Lansing.—Two auto speeders were convicted in justice court of exceeding the speed limit. They are the first men arrested in months for violating the speed limit. The judge released the men on payment of costs with a warning that a repetition of the offense meant the limit. Two men have recently met serious accidents as a result of the careless and fast driving of autoists.

Adrian.—W. C. Smith of Weston narrowly escaped fatal injury when he was shot in the neck by one of a charivari party, who were conducting a noisy serenade for Smith's newly married son, Nelson Smith, in front of the Smith home. The party was firing shotguns loaded with buck shot and Smith received one of the charges when he went out to investigate the noise.

Dawagias.—Ollie Edgwards, a local store builder, was seriously injured while hunting rabbits south-west of this city. An automatic shotgun in the hands of one of his companions became jammed and a shell exploded, striking Edgwards in the right thigh, making an ugly wound. The prompt arrival of surgeons from this city in automobiles probably saved his life.

Charlotte.—Fire, which is thought to have been started by thieves, totally destroyed two large barns, granary sheds and 100 tons of farm machinery, causing a loss of \$4,000, on the Jesse Innes farm in Chesapeake. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Ann Arbor.—Examinations are being held at the University of Michigan for a Rhodes scholarship at Oxford, England. Those taking the examination are Percival Blanchard and John Munyskens of the U. of M., and Lambertus Heekhuis and William Moerdijk of Hope college.

Pottsville.—H. P. Johnson, five miles north of this village, was stricken with paralysis while eating dinner and lived only five hours. He was fifty-six years old and was a prominent and well-to-do farmer.

Channahon.—Mrs. David Willis, 60, was killed by a train while crossing the tracks of this city. Mr. Willis left home for Bristol, Ind., on a business trip. His wife, who was an invalid, was left alone in the house. Neighbors noticed the house on fire and rushed to give assistance. When they arrived the house was full of flames and they were unable to rescue the lone occupant. Mrs. Willis had been suffering from rheumatism for several years and was unable to make her escape.

Charlotte.—A few hours after the death by appendicitis of her eldest son, Otto Casler, Mrs. John Casler's barn was burned, three horses being killed and hay and farm implements destroyed. Mrs. Casler lives five miles from here, and three years ago her home was burned.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Determined to render whatever services possible to their native land, in the present Balkan war, many Greeks living here are preparing to leave for Athens next week.

Thousands of dollars' worth of crops in Macomb county are under water, due to heavy rains. Acres of potatoes are rotting in the ground.

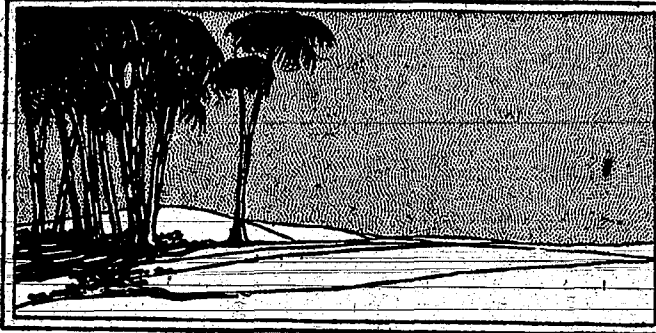
The banking department has authorized state banks at Kinde and Montrose. The bank of Kinde is capitalized at \$20,000. The other institution is to be known as the Montrose state bank.

Mrs. A. S. Gitterman, of Battle Creek, a 31-year-old fledgling lawyer having received notice of her admission to the bar at Lansing. But instead of practicing she will take a post-graduate course in Columbia university.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

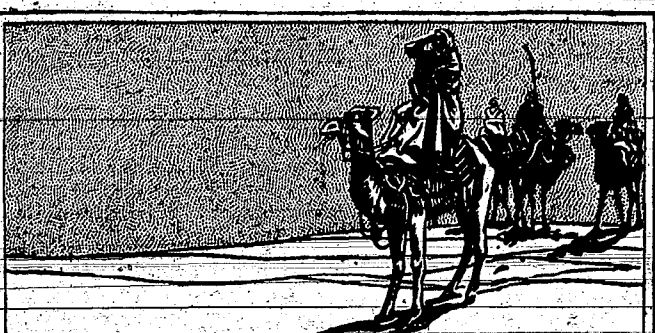
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The pet from Carp Bagdad

by HAROLD MACGRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER
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NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW,
CHICAGO,
OCTOBER 24TH TO NOVEMBER 2D.

One Dozen Reasons Why You Should Attend.

1. You can see one thousand best representative cattle of best dairy breeds.
2. Government educational exhibits, showing best methods for preparing for market and marketing Dairy Products; what cows to own; feeds and feeding for best results; a skim-milk object lesson on calves.
3. Municipal Health Exhibit of Economical Methods in the handling of milk.
4. Pasteurizing, cooling and bottling a carload of milk each day. Full sized country bottling plant.
5. Full-sized Creamery; making ton of butter each day, and lectures upon butter making.
6. Domestic science experts, giving demonstrations and instructions on increased utilization of milk to reduce cost of living.
7. Instructive displays of silo construction (cement and wood), with instruction on "ensilage."
8. Acres of whirling active machinery, showing most modern achievements of man in the Economics of the Dairy.
9. Acres of modern farm machinery and dairy barn devices, with instruction as to their use.
10. The judgment of world's best experts in selecting the best types of cow for your use.
11. Shows and exhibitions are milestones marking progress by comparison alone can we keep up with all that tends to advance our interests.
12. In these twelve reasons why you should attend the National Dairy Show in October, we believe an analysis will discover to you that the Show contains ten days of education on the highest standards of farm life. Dairy states are rich states, dairy countries are rich countries, and the men and women engaged in intelligent dairying are the successful men and women of our country.

For as one-half of the social world, furnishing food and raw materials to the other half, is receiving from it the comfort, instruction and pleasures of life, should put themselves into the closest administration to the mechanical, professional and commercial sides of their industry. Inter-course is enlightenment. Adv.

A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew.

When Dame Fortune knocks at a man's door, he always rubbers to see if the neighbors are looking.

Knew a Poet's Troubles.

"Had a queer experience recently," said the Billville poet. "Robber held me up on the highway. Didn't have a cent in my pocket, only a poem which I was taking to the editor."

"Didn't take the poem, did he?"

"No. Read three lines of it, handed it back to me and said: 'Friend, here's \$2. You need it worse than I do.'"

Atlanta, Constitution.

Diplomacy in Small Things.

Little Elsie Cave, aged seven years, was visiting her grandmother in Madison, Va., and was sent to carry a saucer of ice cream to a neighbor. By the exercise of infantile care she conveyed her burden safely to the house and gave it into the hands of the lady for whom it was intended. The lady, however, was less careful than Elsie had been, and dropped the saucer and broke it.

"You needn't mind about that," said the little diplomat, without an instant's hesitation. "I don't think grandma has a cup to match the saucer, if she has I will go right home and break it myself."—Popular Magazine.

Accelerated Brain Activity.

In the early days of Wisconsin, two of the most prominent lawyers of the state were George B. Smith and L. S. Sloan, the latter of whom had a habit of injecting into his remarks to the court the expression "Your honor, I have an idea." A certain case had been dragging along through a hot summer day when Sloan sprang to his feet, with his remark, "Your honor, I have an idea."

Smith immediately bounded up, assumed an impressive attitude, and in great solemnity said:

"I have a suggestion, your honor. I move that a writ of habeas corpus be issued by this court immediately to take the learned gentleman's idea out of solitary confinement."—Popular Magazine.

A Million Persons

Breakfast every morning on

Post Toasties



Suppose you try the food with cream and sugar, as part of breakfast or supper.

You may be sure it will be a delicious part.

"The Memory Lingers"

Posters, Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug Company of New York, thinking for romance, is in Cairo on a business trip. Fortune, a carefully guarded bundle, comes with him. The famous holy rug, which he admits having stolen from a pasha at Bagdad, is introduced to Fortune by a woman to whom he had loaned 150 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoy, a quizzical smile slanting her lips.

"You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nor silly, and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

"My child," replied the woman, drawing off her gloves and examining her shapely hands, "I have looked into the very heart of that young man. A thousand years ago, a red cross on his surcoat, he would have been beating his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later, he would have been singing chanted-royals under lattice-windows; a pasha and a poet."

"How do you know that? Did he make love to you?"

"No; but I made love to him without his knowing it, and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically.

"Three days, and he was so guileless that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, as you know, one asks only your banker's name."

"And your banker's name?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months, and that you haven't offered to kiss me?"

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoy calmly plucked out the interlarded fingers of her gloves. "I believe I did receive a note inclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?" coldly. "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You flatter me. In affairs that interest me, perhaps."

"You never meant to pay him. It is horrible."

"My dear Fortune, how you jump at conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft the very first thing?"

"Knowing that at such a moment he could not possibly accept it?" derisively. "Sometimes I hate you!"

"In these days filial devotion is a lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. For it George Percival Algernon Jones was a lonely young man; it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune Chedsoy turned blither and blither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Lybian desert held upon its face a loneliness, a desolation, less mournful than that which reigned within her heart.

"Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I believe we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how you abhor it."

"My child, learn from me; temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complexions. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is a homely, honest name."

"I grant that. But a Percival Algernon Jones!" Mrs. Chedsoy laughed softly. It was one of those pleasant sounds that caused persons within hearing of that which it occurred again.

"Come! let us go up to the room. It is a dull, dusty journey in from Port Said."

Alone, Fortune was certain that for her mother her heart knew nothing but hate. Neglect, indifference, injustice, misunderstanding, the chill repugnance that always met the least outreaching of the child's affections, the unaccountable disappearances, the terror of the unknown, the blank wall of ignorance behind which she was always kept, upon these hate had builded her dark and brooding retreat. Yet never did the mother come within the radius of her sight that she did not fall under the spell of strange fascination, enchaining, light, against a glow, a night. A kindly touch of the hand, a single mother-smile, and she would have flung her arms about the other woman's neck.

But the touch and the mother-smile never came. She knew, she understood, she wasn't wanted, she hadn't been wanted in the beginning; to her mother she was as the young of animals, interesting only up to that time when they could stand alone. That the mother never made and held feminine friendships was in nowise astonishing. Beauty and charm, such as she possessed, served immediately to stimulate envy in other women's hearts. And that men of all stations in life looked about her, why, it is the eternal tribute demanded of beauty. Here and there the men were not all the daughter might wished. Often they burnt sweet flattery at her shrine, tentatively; but as she coolly stamped out these ineffectual fires, they at length came to regard her as one regards the beauty of a frosted window, as a thing to admire and praise in passing. One ache always abided; the bitter knowledge that had she met in kind smile for smile and jest for jest, she might have been her mother's boon companion. But deep back in some hidden chamber of her heart lay a secret dread of such a

step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the pressure of a thumb.

She was never without the comforts of life, well-fed, well-dressed, well-housed, and often her mother flung her some jeweled trinket which (again that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods were when they left her in the little villa near Montone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There, with her horse, her books, and her flowers, she was at peace. Week into week and month into month she was let be. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters of introduction to dukes and duchesses. If she smiled over these letters it was with melancholy; for the dukes and duchesses who fell within her singular orbit, were not the sort to whom one gave letters of introduction.

Where her mother went, she never had the least idea. She might be in any of the great ports of the world, anywhere between New York and Port Said. The major generally disappeared at the same time. Then, perhaps, she'd come back from a pleasant tram-ride over to Nice and find them both at the villa, maid and luggage. Maybe a night or two, and off they'd go again; never a word about their former journey, uncommunicative, rather quiet. These absences, together with the undemonstrative reappearance, used to hurt Fortune dreadfully. It gave her a clear proof of where she didn't care much. Like as not, they would drag her out of Eden for a month or two, for what true reason she never could quite fathom, unless it was that at times her mother liked to have the daughter near her as a foil.

At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed, grim-mouthed men wandering up and down before the gates of the Villa Fanny, but they never rang the bell, and she spoke to her when she passed them on the street. If she talked of these men, her mother and the maid would exchange amused glances, nothing more.

If, rightly or wrongly, she hated her mother, she despised her uncle, who was ever bringing to the villa men of money, but of coarse fiber, ostensibly with the view of marrying her off. But Fortune had her dreams, and she was quite content to wait.

There was one man more persistent than the others. Her mother called him Horace, which the major belovéd into Huddy. He was tall, blond,

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If, rightly or wrongly, she hated her mother, she despised her uncle, who was ever bringing to the villa men of money, but of coarse fiber, ostensibly with the view of marrying her off. But Fortune had her dreams, and she was quite content to wait.

There was one man more persistent than the others. Her mother called him Horace, which the major belovéd into Huddy. He was tall, blond,

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She was never without the comforts of life, well-fed, well-dressed, well-housed, and often her mother flung her some jeweled trinket which (again that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods were when they left her in the little villa near Montone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There, with her horse, her books, and her flowers, she was at peace. Week into week and month into month she was let be. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters of introduction to dukes and duchesses. If she smiled over these letters it was with melancholy; for the dukes and duchesses who fell within her singular orbit, were not the sort to whom one gave letters of introduction.

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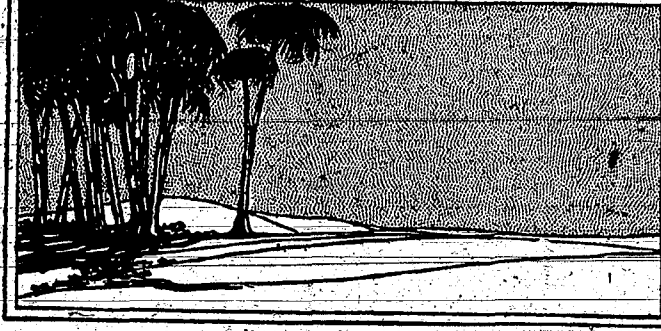
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At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed, grim-mouth



SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug company of New York, is in Cairo on a business trip. He meets a woman named Mrs. Chedsoye, who is a woman of fortune and is introduced to him by a woman named Fortune.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

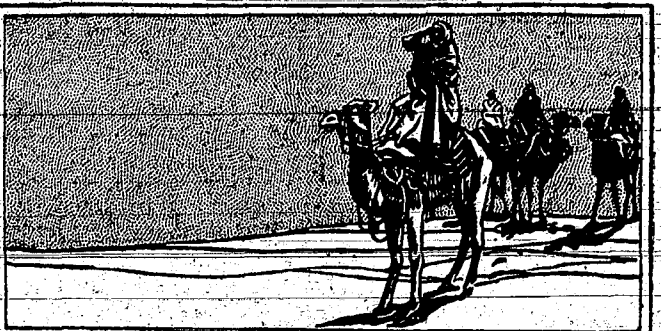
"Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quick smile lighting her lips. "You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nor silly; and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

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The pet from Car! Bagdad by HAROLD MAC GRATH Author of HEARTS AND MASKS The MAN ON THE BOX etc. Illustrations by M.G. KETNER COPYRIGHT 1911 BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

Fanny and immediately vanished, who returned again. And he, too, soon grew to be a part of this unreal drama, arriving mysteriously one day and departing the next. That a drama was being enacted under her eyes she no longer doubted; but it was as though she had taken her seat among the audience in the middle of the second act. She could make nothing head nor tail of it. Whenever she accompanied her mother upon these impromptu journeys, her character, or rather her attitude, underwent a change. She swept aside her dreams; she accepted the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed, but without merriment; jested, but with the venomous point. It was the reverse of her real character to give hurt to any living thing, but during these forced marches, as the major humorously termed them, and such they were in truth, she could no more stand against giving the cruel stab than when alone in her garden she could resist the tender pleasure of succoring a fallen butterfly. She was especially happy in finding weak spots in her mother's armor, and she never denied herself the thrust. Mrs. Chedsoye enjoyed these sharp encounters, for it must be added that she gave as good as she took, and more often than not her thrusts bit deeper and did not always heal.

There weren't two other women in all Cairo to compare with these two. The mother, shapely, elegant, with the dark beauty of a high-class Spaniard, possessing humor, trenchant comment, keen deduction and application; worldly, cynical, high-bred. The student of nations might have tried in vain to place her. She spoke the French of the Parisians, the Italian of the Florentines, the German of the Hanoverians, and her English was the envy of Americans and the wonder of the Londoners. The daughter felt behind her but little, but she was more reserved. As Fortune sat beside the young colorist that afternoon, she marvelled why they had given him Percival Algernon Jones was all right, solid and substantial; but the other two turned it into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? History had given men of these names mighty fine things to accomplish.



CHAPTER VI.

Moonlight and Poetry. A ball followed dinner that night Wednesday. The ample lounging room filled up rapidly after coffee; officers in smart uniforms and spurs, whose principal function in times of peace is to get in everybody's way, rowel exposed ankles, and demolish lace ruffles. Egyptians and Turks and sleek Armenians in somber western frock and scarlet eastern fez or tarboosh, women of all colors (meaning, as course as applied) and shapes and tastes, the lean and the fat, the tall and short, such as Billy Taylor is said to have kissed in all the ports, and tail-coats of as many styles as Joseph's had patches. George could distinguish his compatriots by the fit of the trousers round the instep; the Englishman had his fitted at the waist and trusted in Providence for the hang of the rest. This trifling detective work rather pleased George. The women, however, were all eyes to his eye; liberal expanses of beautiful white skin, the bare effect being modified by a string of pearls or diamonds or emeralds, and hair which might or might not have been wholly their own. He waited restlessly for the reappearance of Mrs. Chedsoye and her daughter. All was right with the world, except that he was to sail altogether too soon. His loan had been returned, and he knew that his former suspicions had been most unworthy. Mrs. Chedsoye had never received his note.

the sensation of being astonished at something she had expected to happen. Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in her angle. "I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself." She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed merrily. Her sense of humor was too exorable to resist so delectable a situation. "You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice. "Surely, since it did come from you." "My dear, my dear, you are to me like the song in the Mikado," and she hummed lightly. "To make the prisoner penitently represent a source of innocent merriment. Of innocent merriment?" "Am I a prisoner then?" "Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash, taking a final look into the mirror." "What is the meaning of this rug? You and I know who stole it." "I have explicitly warned you, my child, never to meddle with affairs that do not concern you." "Indirectly, some of yours do. You are in love with Rynance, as he calls himself." "My dear, you do not usually stoop to such vulgarities. And are you certain that he has any other name?" "If I were I should not tell you." "Oh!" "A man will tell the woman he loves many things he will not tell the woman he admires." "As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother, but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile hovering at the corners of her lips. "You," evenly.

NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW, CHICAGO, OCTOBER 24TH TO NOVEMBER 25.

One Dozen Reasons Why You Should Attend.

- 1. You can see one thousand best representative cattle of best dairy breeds. 2. Government educational exhibits, showing best methods for preparing for market and marketing Dairy Products; what cows to own; feeds and feeding for best results. A skim-milk object lesson on calves. 3. Municipal Health Exhibit of Economical Methods in the handling of milk. 4. Pasteurizing, cooling and bottling a carload of milk each day. Full sized country bottling plant. 5. Full-sized Creamery, making ten of butter each day, and lectures upon butter making. 6. Domestic science experts giving demonstrations and instructions on increased utilization of milk to reduce cost of living. 7. Instructive displays of silo construction (cement and wood), with instruction on "ensilage." 8. Acres of whirling active machinery, showing most modern achievements of man in the Economics of the Dairy. 9. Acres of modern farm machinery and dairy barn devices, with instruction as to their use. 10. The judgment of world's best experts in selecting the best types of cows for your use. 11. Shows and exhibitions are milestones marking progress; by comparison alone can we keep up with all that tends to advance our interests. In these twelve reasons why you should attend the National Dairy Show in October, we believe an analysis will discover to you that the show contains ten days of education on the highest standards of farm life. Dairy states are rich states; dairy countries are rich countries; and the men and women engaged in intelligent dairying are the successful men and women of our country. Farmers as one-half of the social world, furnishing food and raw materials to the other half and receiving from it the comforts, instruction and pleasures of life, should put themselves into the closest ministrations to the mechanical, professional and commercial sides of their industry. Inter-course is enlightenment. Adv. A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew. When Dame Fortune knocks at a man's door, he always "rubbers" to see if the neighbors are looking. Knew a Poet's Troubles. Had a queer experience recently," said the Billville poet. "Robber held me up on the highway. Didn't have a cent in my pocket—only a poem which I was taking to the editor. 'Didn't take the poem, did he?' 'No. Read three lines of it, handed it back to me and said, 'Friend, here's a \$2. You need it worse than I do.'—Atlanta Constitution. Diplomacy in Small Things. Little Eloise Cave, aged seven years, was visiting her grandmother in Madison, Va., and was sent to carry a saucer of ice cream to a neighbor. By the exercise of infinite care she conveyed her burden safely to the house and gave it into the hands of the lady for whom it was intended. The lady, however, was less careful than Eloise had been, and dropped the saucer and broke it. "You needn't mind about that," said the little diplomat, without an instant's hesitation. "If I don't think grandma has a cup to match these, I'll have one I will go right home and break it myself."—Popular Magazine. Accelerated Brain Activity. In the early days of Wisconsin, two of the most prominent lawyers of the state were George B. Smith and I. S. Sloan, the latter of whom had a habit of injecting into his remarks to the court the expression, "Your honor, I have an idea." A certain case had been dragging along through a hot summer day when Sloan sprang to his feet with his remark, "Your honor, I have an idea." Smith immediately bounded up, assumed an impressive attitude, and in great solemnity said: "May it please the court, I move that a writ of habeas corpus be issued by this court immediately to take the learned gentleman's idea out of solitary confinement."—Popular Magazine.



There weren't two other women in all Cairo to compare with these two.



"I Expect Every Hour to Hear of Some One Arriving From Bagdad."

gernon. Jones was all right, solid and substantial; but the other two turned it into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? History had given men of these names mighty fine things to accomplish. Then was Fortune. Was it due to the perverted angle of vision created by wits and humorists in the comic weeklies, who were eternally pillorying these unhappy prefixes for ordinary cognomens? And why this pillorying? She hadn't studied the subject sufficiently to realize that the business of the humorist is not so much to amuse as to warn persons against becoming ridiculous. And Percival Algernon Jones was all of that. It re-

[Fear to Display Emotion

Mistaken Sense of What is Dignified is a Common Fault of the Times. This is not an age in which clear distinctions are made in the meaning of terms. Grotesque errors arise through haphazard conclusions drawn from this loose method of reasoning. One of the popular misconceptions is that the display of emotion on the part of men is belittling and indicates a weakness of character. A good band played a few of the new light operas, and at one side of the grandstand, were tea-tables under dazzling linen. Fashion was out. Not all her votaries enjoyed polo, but it was absolutely necessary to pretend that they did. When they talked they discussed the Spanish dancer who paraded back and forth across the tea-lawn. They discussed her jewels, her clothes, her escort, and quite frankly her morals, which of the four was by all odds the most popular theme. All agreed that she was handsome in a cold way, this modification invariably distinguishes

and humorously explained why he did so. "Is he young, old, good-looking, or what?" Mrs. Chedsoye eyed her offspring through narrowed lids. "I should say that he was about thirty-five, tall, something of an athlete; and there remains some indications that in the flush of youth he was handsome. Odd. He reminded me of a young man who was on the varsity eleven—footballer—when I entered my freshman year. I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grandstand. Horace Wadsworth was his name." Horace Wadsworth. Fortune had

A Million Persons

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Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

We are now in the great political throes, watching every trend of national issues and exultant over our favorite champion's prospects for a popular victory. Yet in spite of all the various party leaders, there are great questions to be settled by the American people around their own hearthstone far more momentous in the perpetuity of nations than the issues which are to be settled by the ballot. The greatness of any nation that ever existed was due to influences and circumstances of the home and social life, rather than the great issues settled by the council of the nation. You may if you please, promulgate the greatest issues or principles ever advocated by man, but if the true principals of human conduct and justice are not inculcated into the minds of the youth while under the parental influence of the home, then there will be less need of political strife in the national arena.

We are living in an age of political unrest, with the pendulum of political affairs swinging in after doubt. Are we alive to the best needs of our country? The political field is full and running over with candidates now.

We hardly dare to commit ourselves in one's favor lest the next minute another candidate who is a personal friend to the same office, will appear to us, and unless we are careful, we will have lost the principles at issue and the chance of a person who seeks the office. In the present campaign let us in the interest of genuine good government, and protection, study the fitness and character of the office-seekers, before we decide which one shall be our choice. This is a serious proposition of committing our sacred interests to a few men to safeguard. The interest that we cheerfully extend to representatives is the vital source of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Should we not then as individuals, be extremely cautious and slow in deciding as to who the best candidate for the office is? The man who spends his campaign as much money as the office pays, is seeking something more than the salary attached thereto, but seeking the opportunity to defraud the public. So in the home of genuine honesty and duties of a good citizen should be taught to our children, then when the responsibility of citizenship falls upon them they will be amply schooled in the art of good government, their citizens will no longer play with politics for amusement and to gratify their own selfish interests, but will take the good of all the people into consideration before contributing their vote to anyone.

Then, after all, a good government that protects the interest of all must rest entirely with the home. Without good homes our political institutions would soon crumble and decay. Look to the source of all things for the cause of all ills. If there is a weakness in our form of government, trace it back to the home and there you will find the cause of the trouble.

When the democrats of Michigan nominated Orlando F. Barnes for state land commissioner, they acted as their candidate a man specially qualified for the general duties of that office, and thoroughly posted on the land and soil problems and wants and needs of Northern Michigan. To the citizens of Northeastern Michigan in general and Crawford county in particular, Mr. Barnes needs no introduction. The Barnes family has been working for Northern Michigan for over forty years. The work, the present representative of the family has been doing in our midst for the past ten years; developing our own land and farm, studying soil conditions, and crop and live stock problems, has been supplemented by a broader, greater work, the development and settlement of all northern Michigan, a work for which he is splendidly qualified, by education, by experience, by inclination, and by the zeal with which he has entered into it. One feature of Mr. Barnes' program for northern Michigan is not simply to encourage new settlers for our vacant lands but to work to make northern Michigan a better place to live in, a better place to do business in, and to enjoy life in, for those now residents of this county. He would do this by making better market facilities, better opportunities for social intercourse, and to secure capital for development work at low rates of interest. Representing, as he would have to do, if elected, the great farming community of Michigan, he would be a power in its interests. He is a man who does things. He is quick to see an opportunity and he knows how to go about to get results. Were Mr. Barnes as well known to the voters of all over Michigan as he is in northeastern Michigan there would be no doubt of his election. Our policy is republican, and we thoroughly believe in supporting the republican candidates, but in the interests of good government we are ready to look upon merit no matter in which political party it may be. Our views of Mr. Barnes will coincide with those of nearly every man of affairs in this community.

This article might properly be included among our news items, for it is free from advertising, unsolicited and is prompted only for one worthy of an honor our people may see fit to bestow upon him.

latter company and have some town protection.

Mrs. T. Meddick returned this week from Bay City.

Miss Lida Jendron is clerking at Kling Bros. Store.

W. Riegles lost his piano and the Catholics their altar which was in the town hall.

Miss Anna Birch, of Saginaw is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Miss Clara Birch.

Our city was startled last Thursday afternoon by fire breaking out in the Frederic House. Nothing of much importance was saved except the bank and some whiskey bottles. The barber shop belonging to B. J. Callahan was consumed. C. Craven saved his two chairs and some minor articles. The fire next caught onto Dan Bussure's home, which went up in smoke too.

Additional Local News

The local mills all report good business and running full time.

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Correspondence

Lovells Locals.

Margaret Douglas spent Sunday with Mrs. Jos. Douglas in Grayling.

Game Warden Babbitt was a caller on Friday last.

Mrs. Lazo and son enjoyed the week-end with friends in Kneeland.

Dr. Kuapp and wife of Johannesburg, accompanied by friends, were callers on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Eugene Parker and children are enjoying a visit at the old home near West Branch.

Miss Julia McCormick spent the week-end at the home of E. G. Clark in Grayling.

Mrs. Jos. Kennedy was a Grayling business caller on Thursday of last week.

Ray Hinton and his nephew, Walter Delapash, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived a few days ago for a stay during hunting season with Thos. McKroy.

From the small amount of game being killed in this locality one can hardly realize that this is hunting season.

After running the stove mill one night the plans of continuance were given up, owing to a scarcity of mill fuels.

E. S. Houghton and wife were visitors of Thos. Morris at Pine Crest on Sunday.

They were favorably impressed with the improvements added to the place this season and think the view from this point beautiful indeed, and Mr. Morris very comfortably located.

Tommy

About the most pleasant evening ever spent in Lovells was that of last Wednesday, Oct. 23rd. The event being in honor of Mrs. T. B. Douglas' birthday. This being given by her many friends in the way of a surprise party and it was a surprise indeed. Over sixty friends met at the home of Mr. B. L. Shingler and wife and at about 8:30 when they thought Mrs. D. nearly ready to retire walked in upon her. The party was headed by Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Houghton, the former carrying a beautiful four-story pyramid, birthday cake, lighted with red and green candles; and the latter carried a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Also, to show their love and respect, they presented her with a handsome comb set, consisting of back comb and barrette, besides many other tokens. About ten o'clock all gathered in the dining room and served with a delicious supper prepared also by the guests. The evening was pleasantly spent with card playing and dancing at the pavilion. At the small hours of the morning each bade Mrs. Douglas goodnight and many more happy birthdays.

SUNSHINE

Sick-headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct the stomach and the headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Our school is the proud possessor of a fine new organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Wiles, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. James Baer.

Mrs. William Kone of Traverse City is visiting her grandfather, Mr. John Hanna.

The latest Beaver Creek joke: For first class butchering apply to Geo. Annis & Son.

Mrs. Geo. Annis and Mr. Deah have purchased a potato digger and are putting it to good use.

Wm. T. Halliday of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nielsen at Forest View farm over Sunday.

Hjalmar Mortensen, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mortensen is quite ill and Dr. Insley is attending him.

The funeral of Mrs. James Phippney was held at the family home in Beaver Creek, Sunday at 10 a. m. Rev. Etheridge of Rosecommon preached.

At the funeral a large and large crowd of relatives and neighbors were present to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Mr. Phippney was born in Medina, March 10, 1847, and on died October 18th, 1912, and was married to Sarah A. Baker, who with one son survive him. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of Grayling, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Phippney, Battle Creek. The deceased was buried in Elmwood cemetery, Grayling.

Few, if any, medicines have met with uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood has given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Frederic News.

Dr. W. Gardner is taking lessons in embalming.

It would appear after our fire that our people would organize a hook and

latter company and have some town protection.

Mrs. T. Meddick returned this week from Bay City.

Miss Lida Jendron is clerking at Kling Bros. Store.

W. Riegles lost his piano and the Catholics their altar which was in the town hall.

Miss Anna Birch, of Saginaw is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Miss Clara Birch.

Our city was startled last Thursday afternoon by fire breaking out in the Frederic House. Nothing of much importance was saved except the bank and some whiskey bottles. The barber shop belonging to B. J. Callahan was consumed. C. Craven saved his two chairs and some minor articles. The fire next caught onto Dan Bussure's home, which went up in smoke too.

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Mr. Harry Shoenmaker and Miss Phoebe Heric, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heric, were united in marriage in Minneapolis last Monday morning. The two young people were formerly of this city. Their many friends wish them all kinds of success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sherman, of Newberry visited the latter's sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family, last Friday and Saturday. They were on their way home from the grand lodge meeting of the Eastern Star lodge at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Sherman was grand marshal during the past year, and while in Grand Rapids made 21 speeches.

James Phippney passed away in his former home in Beaver Creek, Friday, Oct. 18, at the age of 65 years. These rites were held at the home Sunday at 10 a. m. Rev. Fleming officiating.

A large number of relatives and friends were present at the funeral to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Besides his wife he leaves to survive him, one son, two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of this city, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Phippney, of Battle Creek. He was brought here from Beaver Creek in the afternoon, and laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

A public reception will be given in honor of Rev. J. H. Fleming by the Presbyterian congregation in the church auditorium Friday evening, Oct. 25. Mr. Fleming leaves soon for a new field after a three years' pastorate here. He takes with him the highest regard not only of his congregation but of all the people of Grayling. He has been more than a preacher; a minister in the real sense of the word, for those in want and suffering have never appealed to him in vain. This social evening will give everybody an opportunity to say farewell and to express their appreciation of the splendid work which Mr. and Mrs. Fleming have done here.

Saved by His Wife.

She was a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint of Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mrs. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, its a most safe and reliable medicine for any throat and lung troubles, grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial bottle will come since you. 30 cents and \$1.00. Guarantee by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Subscribed for the AVALANCHE

A Log on the Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach, and during the indigestion. Michael Hessemer of Lincoln, Nebraska, had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cents at A. M. Lewis and Co.

JOHN F. HUM

For

County Treasurer

On Democratic Ticket

Whatever your belief may be on National Questions see to it that LOCAL OFFICES are filled by the Best Men.

The past experience of John F. Hum, having filled the office for the past two years and his thorough experience place him in a position to give the county the best administration of the important office.

You are vitally interested in having good county officers. Be sure and vote for the right man for the right place.

Cast your vote for John F. Hum for County Treasurer, and everybody will have a fair and square deal.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

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Any one sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is new or not. We advise on patent questions strictly confidential. HANCOCK PATENT AGENCY, 300 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year four months \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Famous Salt and Mineral Baths at Manistee, Michigan

Rheumatism, Nervous Disorders, Skin Diseases, Catarrh, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles are all cured by this great water treatment. Each bath 50 cents. Hotel rates very reasonable. Briny Inn, Manistee, Mich.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect June 23, 1912.

Read Down.

P. M. 12.35 Iv Grayling ar 1.55

12.44 " Resort Iv 1.46

3.32 " Sigma Iv 1.17

3.38 " Rowley Iv 1.44

4.10 " Walton Iv 1.20

4.47 " Buckley Iv 1.03

5.05 " Glengarry Iv 1.09

5.43 " Kaleva Iv 9.55

15.53 " Chief lake Iv 19.48

16.00 " Norwalk Iv 19.39

6.30 ar Manistee Iv 19.15

A. M. P. M. 8.00 3.45 Iv Manistee ar 12.10

8.46 4.28 " Kaleva Iv 11.23

9.08 4.50 " Copemish Iv 11.00

9.19 5.07 " Nessen Cy Iv 10.49

9.48 5.35 " Platte Rvr Iv 10.17

9.50 5.30 " Lake Ann Iv 10.11

10.11 5.45 " Solon Iv 9.48

10.17 5.51 " Fouch Iv 9.42

10.30 6.05 ar Traverse Cy Iv 9.30

A. M. P. M. 8.00 3.45 Iv Manistee ar 12.10

8.46 4.28 " Kaleva Iv 11.23

9.08 4.50 " Copemish Iv 11.00

9.19 5.07 " Nessen Cy Iv 10.49

9.48 5.35 " Platte Rvr Iv 10.17

9.50 5.30 " Lake Ann Iv 10.11

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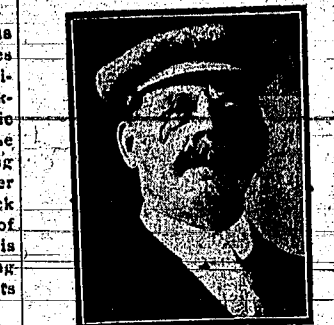
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9.08 4.50 " Copemish Iv 11.00

9.19 5.07 " Nessen Cy Iv 10.49



Homer G. Benedict

Republican Candidate for Sheriff.

Homer G. Benedict, the present sheriff of Crawford county, has given the people a

CLEAN, ECONOMICAL BUSINESSLIKE ADMINISTRATION

and for that reason justly asks for the customary second term. Mr. Benedict is particularly well fitted for the office of sheriff. He is well acquainted with every section in Crawford county and knows nearly every man. He is fearless and ever ready to go where duty calls him.

He may be found at any time attending strictly to business and is just the kind of a man that Crawford county wants as a chief guardian of the peace.

Election day is Tuesday, Nov. 5th, so plan on going to the polls and vote thus:

x Homer G. Benedict, for Sheriff

For

County Treasurer

on the republican ticket

John Hanna

Election time will soon be here and I take this time to respectfully request the voters of Crawford county to favor me with their votes.

My record in the past is quite generally known to the people of this county and I am glad to stand upon the principles, integrity, industry and capability. If elected will give the county a No. 1 service.

Announcement

I wish at this time to announce to the voters of Crawford county that I am a candidate on the Democratic ticket for the office of

Register of Deeds

and solicit your support at the November election. I am now and have been for seven years Clerk of South Branch Township, and believe my work has given satisfaction.

I speak and write both English and German with equal facility, and if elected I promise to devote my entire time to the duties of the office.

John F. Floster

POTATOES and HAY

Ship your carload lots to us. Highest Market Prices. Prompt remittance. Reference—Dun or Bradstreets, or any bank.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

The E. L. RICHMOND CO.

58 Griswold St., DETROIT

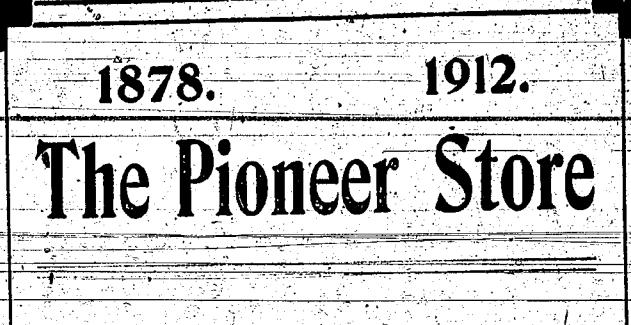
WINGARD'S STUDIO

GRAYLING, MICH.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Avalanche

YOU'LL ENJOY IT.



1878. 1912.

The Pioneer Store

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE

FLOUR, FEED

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER

Fall and Winter

Coats

For Ladies' Misses and Children

We beg to announce to our many friends and the public in general that we have just received a fine assortment of COATS for Ladies', Misses and Children, and wish to have you come in and see them. They are the natty, nobby styles that will be in vogue during the coming fall and winter. Chinchillas are going to be the popular weave this year. We have them in all sizes.

A. KRAUS & SON

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store

LATEST IDEAS

IN

REFINED

PORTRAITURE

WINGARD'S STUDIO

GRAYLING, MICH.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Avalanche

YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

Get them from the Lewis Drug Co.

Goods for the Kitchen . . .

Fruit-Colorings
Turmeric Powder
White and Black Mustard Seed
Dill Seed
Price's Canning Comp.
Celery Seed
Ext. Vanilla, THE BEST
Ext. of Lemon
Paraffine Wax

We appreciate your patronage.
Prescription work a specialty.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

Local and Neighborhood News.

Mr. Philip Wriedt is visiting at the Underhill.

Mrs. G. W. Slade visited at Grayling yesterday.

Rev. Fr. J. J. Riesa went to West Branch Monday on business.

A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miller, Friday, Oct. 18th.

Miss Margaret Hanson left yesterday afternoon for Bay City on business.

The Epworth League will give a Halloween party Tuesday, Oct. 27, 1912.

Miss Ange Van Patten, of Saginaw, visited her parents and friends over Sunday.

Dr. C. F. Underhill has accepted a position as President of Star Motor Co., of Detroit.

A twelve pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Matson Tuesday, Oct. 22d.

Masonic school of instruction Friday November 8th. Grand Lecturer Gilbert will be here.

Mike Bremner spent Monday and Tuesday on his farm at Lewiston this week, digging potatoes.

President Taft has signed more pension bills than any other president ever did, and vetoed none.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fogelsover left for Bay City Monday, where they expect to make their future home.

The members of the Grayling Social club will give a masquerade party at their club rooms on Halloween night.

Miss Clara Sauerthart spent Sunday with her sisters and friends here returning to her home in Bay City Monday.

Mrs. James Johnson, of St. Ignace, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesperance for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. P. Burrows arrived last Saturday afternoon from Flint for a visit with her sons, Messrs. Arnold and Harvey.

John P. Foeter, of South Branch, candidate for register of deeds has been in town for a few days getting acquainted.

Miss Joe Letzkus left for Flint Tuesday morning to visit for a few days. She will also visit in Bay City and Saginaw.

Mrs. T. Hanson and babe also here. Sister, Cornelia Melstrup left for Bay City yesterday for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Heine and family have moved into the house Will Butler just vacated on Cedar street. Butlers having moved back into their former home near the Catholic church.

Remember that registration day comes this week Saturday, Oct. 26, and Saturday, Nov. 2nd. Do not fail to register. Every one must register this year, and so we urge every one to take advantage of the opportunity.

Paul Ford, who is chauffeur at a local garage in Detroit had quite a bad accident last week when cranking his machine it started up throwing him over. He is in the hospital there with a broken wrist and a large gash in his knee also minor scratches.

Supt. A. A. Ellsworth is critically reading proof sheets and checking the answers to the problems for a series of text books entitled "Practical Mathematics" written by Prof. C. I. Palmer of the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Martin Almarkvion, a Russian Pole stepped off the Johannesburg train last Tuesday afternoon, right in front of a switch engine and was almost instantly killed. His left leg and arm were crushed and his body bruised. There were also severe bruises about the head. He had been working at the Stephen's lumber camp No. 12 at Waters. \$39.74 were found in the pockets of the dead man. Nothing is known here as to his identity besides the name. He was buried in the potter's field here today.

School Books

And all other School Supplies at the
Central Drug Store

Halloween is next Thursday, October 31.

Ladies Aid Fair, Nov. 21. Don't forget please.

For first class auto service call on Olson's Auto Livery.

O. Palmer went to Mahtee Monday afternoon on business.

Wanted: A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. Mount Bakery.

Regular meeting of the Masonic lodge tonight. Work in the second.

Place your orders in advance for auto service at Olson's Auto Livery.

The young Catholic Ladies Sodality held a meeting at the parsonage last evening.

Have an Ideal Warm Air furnace installed by P. R. Deckrow and Son. They are perfect. Oct. 3-11

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at the Opera house Thursday, Nov. 14, by the Catholic ladies.

Advance was given at the hotel at Pere Chevey, last Saturday evening. A good time was reported.

Barney Melzod left last week for Detroit to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. D. Ristman.

Mrs. Emma Woodburn has returned home after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. Becker, at Johannesburg.

For Sale: My limousine on corner of Michigan avenue and Elm street. Sept. 26-11 F. G. WALTON.

For Sale: One Shropshire ram, 1 year old. Was G. Edmister, 1017 2w Box 66, Frederic, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boesen left for Mahtee Saturday for a few days visit. They returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. church will unite with Presbyterian church Sunday evening as it will be Rev. Fleming's farewell sermon.

A. J. Moore D. C. the chiropractor, Office at the residence of Waldemar Jorgenson. Consultation and analyzing free. 10-10-11

President T. W. Hanson left Monday on a business trip to Lansing and other cities. He expects to return tomorrow.

Miss Olive Anstet returned to her home in Boyne City Monday afternoon after visiting at the home of her brother, Frank Anstet.

Emma Underhill has organized an exclusive club of thirty prominent club members and will run another season as the "Underhill club."

Nice broilers running from 40 to 75c each dressed or alive. If ordered on Friday or before 9 a. m. Saturday. Phone 864. BARNES KNOPP.

Goy. Eberhart, of Minnesota has come out for Taft which will assure the president of practically all the Scandinavian votes from that state.

The "Just Us" club met with Mrs. Frank Anstet last Friday evening. They were entertained by Miss Olive Anstet, of Boyne City, who is visiting here.

In the case of Soren Andraeson vs Ernest Richards for assault and battery at Judge Mahon's court last week Friday the jury brought in a verdict of no cause for action.

Melvin Brown left last Friday night for a trip to Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. He will also accompany his brother, Clarence to Ann Arbor where he will have his home operated upon again.

Chase S. Osborne, Governor of the Commonwealth of Michigan, in the name of and for the people of Michigan, do issue a Proclamation and urge the observance of October 27, 1912, as Tuberculosis Day.

I have a very limited space to display my work however you are invited to come into my studio and look at all the latest Thanksgiving and Christmas novelties, in photos. Oct. 17 2w. WINGARD'S STUDIO.

Kling Bros. big sale at Frederic is on in full swing. They offer everything in their big department store at "way down" prices in order to reduce the stock, so that a change can be made in partnership. The sale continues up to November 10th.

E. G. Clark and family left here yesterday to take up their residence in Boyne City. During Mr. Clark's twelve years residence here he has acted as bandmaster of our famous Citizen's band, and it was greatly through his efforts that the organization attained their present high efficiency. Mr. Clark will accept a similar position with the band at Boyne City. The family will be greatly missed here in musical circles and socially. They take with them the well wishes of our people. No arrangements have been made toward getting a new bandmaster as yet. Several plans are under consideration.

Phone No. 5 for auto livery. H. A. Pond.

House to rent. Enquire of William Mosher.

Mrs. C. J. Reynolds returned home from Bay City, Monday.

Fr. Mans, of St. Andrews Parish, Saginaw, was in town, Tuesday.

The Boy Scouts will be taught the First Aid to the Injured on Friday.

The Epworth League is going to give a Halloween party, Tuesday, October, 29.

The attendance at the Methodist church Bible class increased to 89 Sunday.

Cameron Game, of Marion, Mich., is the new meat cutter at Milk's meat market.

Mrs. O. W. Koeser left for Saginaw Monday, to visit with relatives and friends for a week.

Three patrols comprising of 24 boys will be made up at 7 p. m. at the M. E. Boy Scout meeting.

The Misses Minnie and Edith Love of Pere Chevey, spent Sunday at their home in Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Fred Mutton left Wednesday for Bay City where she will visit with friends for an indefinite period.

Miss Hattie Gierke resumed work again Wednesday, in the telephone office, after a weeks vacation.

Mrs. Charles Hammond went to Bay City Saturday morning to spend the day, returning Saturday night.

A new patient, Thomas Green, entered Mercy hospital Monday night having been injured on the railroad.

For Sale: A team of mares, weight about 2,800 lbs., with or without harness. Enquire E. Roe, Frederic, Mich. Oct. 3-11

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tellishow were in Detroit the fore part of the week to attend the funeral of Mr. Tellishow's father.

Mrs. Al Kramer and mother, Mrs. A. Lamonte, left for Bay City yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends.

The Catholic Ladies will hold their annual chicken pie supper Thursday, Nov. 14, at the Opera house.

Miss Esther Frederickson, of Gaylord, spent a very pleasant Sunday with her sister, Miss Emma Frederickson and also with friends.

Mrs. Jake Collins, of Linden, formerly Miss Deana Goudrow of this city who has been laid up for some time as a result of a black spider biting her on the neck, is recovering, which we are glad to hear.

Special rate of 50c for the remainder of the year for the Detroit Journal to people living outside of the delivery district. Come quick so as to get every paper up till January 1st.

Avantchre Office.

Presbyterian church. Morning topic "The Minister and his Message."

Christian Endeavors at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00 p. m. Topic, "Men Wanted: Why, When and Where."

The Express company has taken a few steps forward in this city, during the last few months, in order to keep up with the local progress. Recently they erected a special building near the depot for their business and inaugurated free delivery. This week they put on duty a regular ordained express wagon and will deliver and collect parcels to and from all parts of the city. Frank Burgess who has been doing the delivery work has resigned and Niel McDaniel has taken his place.

The village of Frederic suffered a serious loss by fire last week Thursday afternoon. The conflagration broke out in one of the partitions in a small ground floor room of the Frederic house. It was about 2:00 o'clock that the fire was discovered and within an hour the entire building was consumed together with Craven's barber shop and the residence of Daniel Bussare. The sparks were carried by a strong wind around the corner and across the street to the town hall which also burned to the ground. The shed containing the road machinery burned greatly damaging the road engine and roller. It was a lively time for the villagers who worked desperately to quell the flames but they were powerless before the prevailing strong gale. By heroic work the Catholic church that was recently finished, was saved from the flames. It would be difficult to estimate the financial loss. B. J. Callahan who owned and occupied the hotel carried \$2,400 insurance. Everything on the first floor was saved but on the upper floors the entire contents were destroyed. Mr. Callahan will construct a suitable building for his saloon business at once and next spring build a good hotel.

Wanted—A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. Mount Bakery.

For sale or rent—The building formerly used by me as a livery barn, on Cedar street. Geo. Langevin.

One sorrel horse six years old, weight about 1150 pounds, for sale or trade for cattle. P. J. Mosher. Oct. 17 2w

One of the Hanson twins, Miss Ella, while playing at her home on Peninsular avenue, fell and broke her arm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Beedle stopped off here over Sunday on their way home to Saginaw, after visiting in Waters, Mr. Beedle's former home.

The M. E. church will unite with the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, as it will be Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming's last sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowley were in Bay City and Saginaw a few days last week, purchasing goods. They returned home Monday night.

Mr. George Hanna and Miss Ethel Shaw were united in matrimony last Saturday, October 19, at the M. E. parsonage by the Rev. V. J. Hutton.

Miss Anna Riesa, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. L. J. Riesa, was called to her home in Ludington, last Tuesday, by the sudden illness of her mother.

The "biled" dinner at the G. A. R. hall, given by the Grange, proved to be a great success, and the exhibition of apples and other products were excellent.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and daughters, Mrs. James Olson and Miss Nina, returned home Saturday night, after visiting in Bay City for a couple of weeks with relatives.

There will be Episcopate service next Tuesday evening, Oct. 24th, at 7:30, in the Danish Lutheran Church, conducted by Rev. D. Nimmo. All are kindly invited to attend the meeting.

The Misses Augusta Kraus, Bessie McCullough, Ethlyn Woodfield and Nellie Shanahan spent Sunday with their parents and friends. They returned to their respective schools Monday morning.

Miss Olga Peterson left for Bay City Wednesday night, for a couple of days shopping and visiting. She stopped off at West Branch and attended a dance there Friday night, returning home Saturday morning.

A very enjoyable evening was spent Tuesday Oct. 22, when the girls of S. G. C. gave a farewell party at the home of Miss Hattie Gierke in honor of Miss Leelah Clark, who moved to Boyne City, Wednesday. There were about fourteen young people present. The evening was spent in dancing, music, singing and games. Refreshments were served during the evening. The girls of S. G. C. presented Miss Leelah with a very pretty souvenir spoon as a token of remembrance. The boys presented her with a beautiful manicuring set in greater case as a token of appreciation, and to show their friendship for Miss Clark. She will be missed by her many friends in Grayling.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Ladies' Taylor Made Clothes.

I have now the new line of samples for fall and winter on hand for ladies' tailor-made clothes, made by the New York Garment Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A. E. HENDRICKSON, 912 ft. Merchant Taylor.

BOYS' HIGH TOP SHOES

Sizes from 2! to 7.... price \$2.50
Youth's Sizes..... 2.25
Little Gent's Sizes..... 2.00

These are warm and comfortable, and just the thing for cold weather.



Our stock of
Queen Quality
Shoes

for ladies is complete. You all know of their excellent merits as a shoe of beauty and quality.

JOHN O. GOUDROW

Competent and Reliable Shoeman.

Our Winter Preparations

Are now completed

Every department amply stocked for your winter needs

Underwear

Ladies' Fleece Underwear, in 2 pieces or Union suits, at 50c per suits and up.

Children's Fleece Underwear at 15c and up.

Men's Fleece Shirts and Drawers, heavy quality, at 50c.

Wool Garments, in Union or two pieces, at \$2.00 per suit and up.

Suits and Overcoats

The new styles for men and boys will be found here. The best of tailored garments at lowest possible prices.

Furs

A big showing of the Newton Annis Furs at prices to suit all.

Down go Millinery Prices

Visit our Millinery Depot and see the special low prices on trimmed hats.

Blankets and Comforters

Flannel Blankets at 40c, 65c, 75c, 85c and up to \$2.00; better ones at \$3.50 and 5.00. Comforters at \$1.00 to 2.50.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Quality Store

The butcher boy says

OUR WEIGHTS ARE HONEST



Have you ever had a mistake in a butcher shop? Yes, of course, you have, and you never enjoyed it either, did you? Our scales are perfect and our meat cutters are skillful—hence it will pay you to trade with us. Let us send you a full two lb. of our good sausage and you will like it so well that you will want it every morning.

Phone No. 2

F. H. MILKS.

Take Notice.

I have about 500 cabbage head of second and third grade, good for use this fall but no good for keeping over for winter use. I will sell those very cheap in 25-50-75 and 100 lots.

Try my Red Cabbage.

MARKET GARDEN

John H. Cook, Prop.

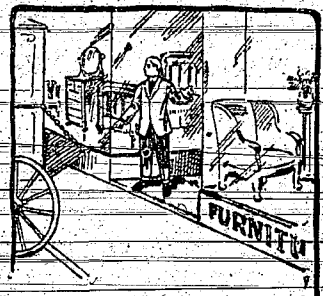
Ladies' Taylor Made Clothes.

I have now the new line of samples for fall and winter on hand for ladies' tailor-made clothes, made by the New York Garment Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A. E. HENDRICKSON, 912 ft. Merchant Taylor.

Keely's CURE FOR MORPHINE

ONLY ONE IN MICH. INFORMATION

GRAND RAPIDS, 265 So. College Ave.



THE above heading is not designed to convey an adequate idea of the styles and designs in Furniture to be found here, but to remind you of the even more important fact of the dependable character of our goods. Our store is filled with up-to-date and reliable Furniture, and we look forward to transferring some of it from its temporary home with us to a permanent home with you at no distant date. We are well prepared to serve you.

Sorenson Bros.

Splendid
Gloves
for
Engine-
Men

One of the famous

Grinnell Glove

line, with the

patented "RIST-
FIT" Cuffs al-

ways stay never sag over

hand. Heat and chander-

proof, too. Made of soft, wash-

able "Rembrandt" leather. They're

Engineers' favorites. Just as good

for other railroad men and

all working men.

Come see them and Price them

Brink's

Where QUALITY, weight and meas-
ure are Guaranteed.

I WANTUM!

Field Peas, Buckwheat, Alsike, Red
Clover Seed.

Send liberal samples and state quantity for sale.

EDW. E. EVANS

LOCK BOX 422 WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Crawford Avalanche.

G. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, \$1.50
Six Months, .75
Three Months, .40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

We are now in the great political throes, watching every trend of national issues and exultant over our favorite champion's prospects for a popular victory. Yet in spite of all the various party leaders, there are great questions to be settled by the American people around their own hearthstone far more momentous in the perpetuity of nations than the issues which are to be settled by the ballot. The greatness of any nation that ever existed was due to influences and circumstances of the home and social life, rather than the great issues settled by the council of the nation. You may if you please, promulgate the greatest issues or principles ever advocated by man, but if the true principals of human conduct and justice are judiciously inculcated into the minds of the youths while under the parental influence of the home, then there will be less need of political strife in the national arena.

We are living in an age of political unrest, with the pendulum of political affairs swinging in utter doubt. Are we alive to the best interests of our country? The political field is full and running over with candidates now. We hardly dare to commit ourselves in one's favor lest the next minute another candidate, (who is a personal friend), for the same office, will appeal to us, and unless we are careful, we will lose sight of the principles at issue and the fitness of persons who seek the office. In the present campaign let us in the interest of genuine good government and protection, study the fitness and character of the office-seekers before we decide which one shall be our choice. This is a serious proposition of committing our sacred interests to a few men to safeguard. The interest that we cheerfully entrust to representatives is the vital source of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Should we not then individuals be extremely cautious and slow in deciding at who the best candidate for the office is. The man who spends in campaigning as much money, or even half as much money as the office pays, is seeking something more than the salary attached thereto, but seeking the opportunity to defraud the public. So in the home of genuine honesty and duties of a good citizen should be taught to our children, then when the responsibility of citizenship falls upon them they will be amply schooled in the art of good government; then citizens will no longer play with politics for amusement and to gratify their own selfish interests, but will take the good of all the people into consideration before contributing their vote to anyone. Then after all a good government that protects the interest of all must rest entirely with the home. Without good homes our political institutions would soon crumble and decay. Look to the source of all things for the cause of all ills. If there is a weakness in our form of government, trace it back to the home and there you will find the cause of the trouble.

WHEN the democrats of Michigan nominated Orlando F. Barnes for state land commissioner, they secured as their candidate a man splendidly qualified for the general duties of that office and thoroughly posted on the land and soil problems and wants and needs of Northern Michigan. To the citizens of Northeastern Michigan in general and Crawford county in particular, Mr. Barnes needs no introduction. The Barnes family have been working for Northern Michigan for over forty years. The work the present representative of the family has been doing in our midst for the past ten years, developing his own ranch and farm, studying soil conditions, and crop and livestock problems, has been supplemented by a broader, greater work, the development and settlement of all northern Michigan, a work for which he is splendidly qualified, by education, by experience, by inclination, and by the zeal with which he has entered into it. One feature of Mr. Barnes' program for northern Michigan is not simply to encourage new settlers for our vacant lands but to work to make northern Michigan a better place to live in, a better place to do business in, and to enjoy life in, for those now residents of this county. He would do this by making better market facilities, better opportunities for social intercourse, and to secure capital for development work at low rates of interest. Representing, as he would have to do, if elected, the great farming community of Michigan, he would be a power in its interests. He is a man who does things. He is quick to see an opportunity and he knows how to go about to get results. Were Mr. Barnes as well known to the voters of all over Michigan as he is in northeastern Michigan there would be no doubt of his election. Our policy is repudiation, and we thoroughly believe in supporting the republican candidates, but in the interests of good government we are ready to look upon merit no matter in which political party it may be. Our views of Mr. Barnes will coincide with those of nearly every man of affairs in this community.

This article might properly be in-

cluded among our news items, for it is free from advertising, unsolicited and is prompted only for one worthy of any honor our people may see fit to bestow upon him.

Correspondence

Lovells Locals.

Margaret Douglas spent Sunday with Mrs. Jos. Douglas in Grayling.

Game Warden Babbitt was a caller on Friday last.

Mrs. Lozo and son enjoyed the week-end with friends in Kneeland.

Dr. Knapp and wife of Johnnesburg, accompanied by friends, were callers on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Eugene Parker and children are enjoying a visit at the old home near West Branch.

Miss Julia McCormick spent the week-end at the home of E. G. Clark in Grayling.

Mrs. Jos. Kennedy was a Grayling business caller on Thursday of last week.

Ray Hinton and his nephew, Walter Belpash, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived a few days ago for a stay during hunting season with Thos. McElroy.

From the small amount of game being killed in this locality one can hardly realize that this is hunting season.

After running the stove mill one night the plans of continuance were given up, owing to a scarcity of mill runs.

E. S. Houghton and wife were visitors of Thos. Morris at Pine Crest on Sunday. They were favorably impressed with the improvements added to the place this season and think the view from this point beautiful indeed, and Mr. Morris very comfortably located.

About the most pleasant evening ever spent in Lovells was that of last Wednesday, Oct. 10th. The event being in honor of Mrs. T. J. Douglas' birthday.

This being given by her many friends in the way of a surprise party and it was a surprise indeed. Over sixty friends met at the home of Mr. B. F. Slingerland and wife and at about 8:30 when they thought Mrs. Douglas was ready to retire walked in upon her. The party was headed by Mr. and Mrs. Bissone, the former carrying a beautiful lantern, pyramidal birthday cake, lighted with red and green candles and the latter carried a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Also to show their love and respect, they presented her with a handsome comb set, consisting of back comb and barrette; besides many other tokens. About ten o'clock all gathered in the dining room and served with a delicious supper prepared also by the guests. The evening was pleasantly spent with card playing and dancing at the pavilion. At the small hours of the morning each bade Mrs. Douglas goodnight and many more happy birthdays.

SUNSHINE: Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Our school is the proud possessor of a fine new organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Wiles, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. James Baer.

Mrs. William Rone of Traverse City is visiting her grandfather, Mr. John Hanna.

The latest Beaver Creek joke: For first class butchering apply to Geo. Annis & Son.

Mr. Geo. Annis and Mr. Dean have purchased a potato digger and are putting it to good use.

Wm. T. Hattaway of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nielsen at Forest View farm over Sunday.

Hjalmar Mortensen, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mortensen, is quite ill and Dr. Insley is attending him.

The funeral of Mrs. James Phippney was held at the family home in Beaver Creek, Sunday at 10 a. m. Rev. Etheridge of Roscommon preached the funeral sermon and a large crowd of relatives and neighbors were present to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Mr. Phippney was born in Medina, March 17, 1847, and on died October 18th, 1912, and was married to Sarah A. Baker, who with one son survive him. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of Grayling, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Phippney, Battle Creek. The deceased was buried in Elmwood cemetery, Grayling.

Few, if any, medicines have met with uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood has given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Frederic News.

L. W. Gardner is taking lessons in embalming.

It would appear after our fire that our people would organize a hook and

latter company and have some town protection.

Mrs. T. Meddick returned this week from Bay City.

Miss Lida Jendron is clerking at Kling Bros. Store.

W. Riegles lost his piano and the Catholics their altar which was in the town hall.

Miss Anna Birch, of Saginaw is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Miss Clara Birch.

Our city was startled last Thursday afternoon by fire breaking out in the Frederic House. Nothing of much importance was saved except the bank and some whiskey bottles. The barber shop belonging to B. J. Callahan was consumed. C. Craven saved his two chairs and some minor articles. The fire next caught onto Dan Bussure's home, which went up in smoke too.

Additional Local News

The local mills all report good business and running full time.

A. J. Scott, of Saginaw, is in the county looking up state tax lands and making appraisals.

Miss Blanche Sauter, of Bay City, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aebi. She is assisting Mrs. Aebi in the home duties during the latter's illness.

Topics of Sunday evening service at the Presbyterian church, Oct. 27th: "Men Wanted, Why, When and Where." This is the closing service in the series as heretofore announced.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Smith and Miss Minnie Love of Pere Chevey, attended the wedding of Miss Gladys Hatcher and Mr. Robert Gemma at Gaylord, Thursday evening, October 17th.

Mrs. George Alexander was accidentally struck and knocked down by a carriage, while in Saginaw, last week. She is home, but feeling considerably bruised up. Her friends will be anxious for a speedy recovery.

Rev. Mr. Fleming will hold his last preaching services next Sunday evening as pastor of the church after a four years' pastorate. He expects to leave for his new home in Alma, early next month, where his wife and son are already installed.

The illustrated lecture given by S. H. Spencer, representative of the Northern Michigan Development Bureau, at the Temple theatre, was fine. The pictures were especially good, showing views of all the farm products in northern Michigan.

Mr. Harry Shoemaker and Miss Phoebe Heric, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heric, were united in marriage in Minneapolis last Monday morning. The two young people were formerly of this city. Their many friends wish them all kinds of success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sherman, of Newberry visited the latter's sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family, last Friday and Saturday. They were on their way home from the grand lodge meeting of the Eastern Star lodge at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Sherman was grand marshal during the past year, and while in Grand Rapids made 21 speeches.

James Phippney passed away in his former home in Beaver Creek, Friday, Oct. 18, at the age of 65 years. These services were held at the home Sunday, at 10 a. m. Rev. Etheridge officiating. A large number of relatives and friends were present at the funeral to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Besides his wife he leaves to survive him, one son, two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of this city, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Phippney, of Battle Creek. He was brought here from Beaver Creek in the afternoon, and laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

A public reception will be given in honor of Rev. J. H. Fleming by the Presbyterian congregation in the church auditorium Friday evening, Oct. 25. Mr. Fleming leaves soon for a new field after a three years' pastorate here. He takes with him the highest regard not only of his congregation but of all the people of Grayling. He has been more than a preacher; a minister in the real sense of the word, for those in want and suffering have never appealed to him in vain. This social evening will give everybody an opportunity to say farewell and to express their appreciation of the splendid work which Mr. and Mrs. Fleming have done here.

Saved by His Wife.

She was a wise woman who knows just what to do when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint of Braintree, Vt., is of that kind. "She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mrs. F., "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, its a most safe and reliable medicine for any throat and lung troubles, grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial bottle will convince you. 50 cents and \$1.00. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Subscribed for the AVALANCHE

A Log on the Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does less of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause, by toning up the stomach and during the indigestion. Michael Hesselmer of Lincoln, Nebraska, had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cents at A. M. Lewis and Co.

JOHN F. HUM For County Treasurer On Democratic Ticket

Whatever your belief may be on National Questions see to it that LOCAL OFFICES are filled by the Best Men.

The past experience of John F. Hum, having filled the office for the past two years and his thorough experience place him in a position to give the county the best administration of the important office.

You are vitally interested in having good county officers. Be sure and vote for the right man for the right place.

Cast your vote for John F. Hum for County Treasurer, and everybody will have a fair and square deal.

40 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to
Scientific American
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 P St., Washington, D. C.

The Famous Salt and Mineral Baths at Manistee, Michigan

Rheumatism, Nervous Disorders, Skin Diseases, Catarrh, Kidney Liver and Bladder Troubles are all cured by this great water treatment. Each bath 50 cents. Hotel rates very reasonable. Briny Inn, Manistee, Mich.

Manistee & N. E. R. R. Time Card

In effect June 23, 1912.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
P. M.	12.35	P. M.	1.55
12.44	Grayling	1.46	Resort
3.12	"	1.17	"
3.38	"	1.24	"
4.10	"	1.20	"
4.47	"	1.03	"
5.05	"	1.00	"
5.43	"	9.55	"
5.53	"	9.45	"
6.00	"	9.39	"
6.30	"	9.15	"
A. M.	8.00	A. M.	12.10
8.45	"	11.25	"
9.08	"	11.00	"
9.14	"	10.49	"
9.48	"	10.17	"
9.50	"	10.11	"
10.11	"	9.48	"
10.17	"	9.42	"
10.30	"	9.30	"
A. M.		A. M.	

M. C. R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
Leave Grayling.	Leave Grayling		
No. 91... 6:05 a.m.	No. 155... 6:00 a.m.		
No. 157... 2:00 p.m.	No. 202... 1:04 a.m.		
No. 201... 1:50 p.m.	No. 206... 2:24 p.m.		
No. 207... 4:15 a.m.	No. 158... 12:40 p.m.		

Johannesburg

No. 91... Lv. 6:05 a.m.

Lewiston

No. 91... Lv. 6:30 a.m.

This is not an Ad., nor guaranteed correct. It is given for the benefit of our readers, and will be kept corrected if possible, by the courtesy of the Local Agent.

Are You Going to Paint?

The best in the world is PITKIN'S PREMIUM HOUSE PAINT, manufactured and guaranteed by The Peters Pitkin Company, Benton Harbor, Mich. Sold by

Salling, Hanson Co.

Ask them for "40 years endorsement booklet" and color card



Homer G. Benedict Republican Candidate for Sheriff.

Homer G. Benedict, the present sheriff of Crawford county, has given the people a

CLEAN, ECONOMICAL
BUSINESSLIKE
ADMINISTRATION

and for that reason justly asks for the customary second term. Mr. Benedict is particularly well fitted for the office of sheriff. He is well acquainted with every section in Crawford county and knows nearly every man. He is fearless and ever ready to go where duty calls him.

He may be found at any time attending strictly to business and is just the kind of a man that Crawford county wants as a chief guardian of the peace.

Election day is Tuesday, Nov. 5th, so plan on going to the polls and vote thus:

☒ Homer G. Benedict, for Sheriff



For County Treasurer on the republican ticket

☒ John Hanna

Election time will soon be here and I take this time to respectfully request the voters of Crawford county to favor me with their votes.

My record in the past is quite generally known to the people of this county and I am glad to stand upon the principles, integrity, industry and capability. If elected will give the county a No. 1 service.

Announcement.

I wish at this time to announce to the voters of Crawford county that I am a candidate on the Democratic ticket for the office of

Register of Deeds

and solicit your support at the November election. I am now and have been for seven years Clerk of South Branch Township, and believe my work has given satisfaction.

I speak and write both English and German with equal facility, and if elected I promise to devote my entire time to the duties of the office.

John F. Floeter.

POTATOES and HAY

Ship your carload lots to us. Highest Market Prices. Prompt remittance. Reference—Dun or Bradstreets, or any bank.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS
The E. L. RICHMOND CO.
68 Griswold St., DETROIT

1878. 1912. The Pioneer Store

FIRST CLASS GOODS! RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE

FLOUR, FEED

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER

Fall and Winter Coats

For Ladies' Misses and Children

We beg to announce to our many friends and the public in general that we have just received a fine assortment of COATS for Ladies', Misses and Children, and wish to have you come in and see them. They are the natty, nobby styles that will be in vogue during the coming fall and winter. Chinchillas are going to be the popular weave this year. We have them in all sizes.

A. KRAUS & SON

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store

LATEST IDEAS

IN

REFINED PORTRAITURE

WINGARD'S STUDIO

GRAYLING, MICH.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Avalanche

YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

Get them from the Lewis Drug Co.

Goods for the Kitchen . . .

Fruit Colorings
Turmeric Powder
White and Black Mustard Seed
Dill Seed
Price's Canning Comp.
Celery Seed
Ext. Vanilla, THE BEST
Ext. of Lemon
Paraffine Wax

We appreciate your patronage.
Prescription work a specialty.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

Local and Neighborhood News.

Mr. Philip Wriedt is visiting at the Underhill.

Mrs. G. W. Slade visited at Gaylord yesterday.

Rev. Fr. J. J. Riesa went to West Branch Monday on business.

A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miller, Friday, Oct. 18th.

Miss Margaret Hansen left yesterday afternoon for Bay City on business.

The Epworth League will give a Halloween party Tuesday, Oct. 29, 1912.

Miss Angé VanPatten, of Saginaw, visited her parents and friends over Sunday.

Dr. C. F. Underhill has accepted a position as President of Star Motor Co., of Detroit.

A twelve pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Matson Tuesday, Oct. 22d.

Masonic school of instruction Friday November 30th. Grand Lecturer Gilbert will be here.

Mike Brenner spent Monday and Tuesday on his farm at Lewistown this week, digging potatoes.

President Taft has signed more pension bills than any other president ever did, and voted none.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph. Fogelson left for Bay City Monday, where they expect to make their future home.

The members of the Grayling Social club will give a masquerade party at their club rooms on Halloween night.

Miss Clara Sancier spent Sunday with her sisters and friends here returning to her home in Bay City Monday.

Mrs. James Johnson, of St. Ignace, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesperance for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. P. Burrows arrived last Saturday afternoon from Flint for a visit with her sons, Messrs. Arnold and Harvey.

John F. Floeter, of South Branch, candidate for registrar of deeds has been in town for a few days "getting acquainted."

Mrs. Joe Letzkus left for Flint Tuesday morning to visit for a few days. She will also visit in Bay City and Saginaw.

Mrs. T. Hanson and babe, also her sister, Cornelia Meistrup left for Bay City yesterday for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Henne and family have moved into the house. Will Butler just vacated on Cedar street. Butlers having moved back into their former home near the Catholic church.

Remember that registration day comes this week Saturday, Oct. 26, and Saturday, Nov. 2nd. Do not fail to register. Every one must register this year, and so we urge every one to take advantage of the opportunity.

Paul Ford, who is chauffeur at a local garage in Detroit had quite a bad accident last week when cranking his machine it started up throwing him over. He is in the hospital there with a broken wrist and a large gash in his knee also minor gashes.

Supt. A. A. Ellsworth is critically reading proof sheets and checking the answers to the problems for a series of text books entitled "Practical Mathematics" written by Prof. C. I. Palmer of the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Martin Almarkwicus, a Russian Pole stepped off the Johnnaburg train last Tuesday afternoon, right in front of a switch engine, and was almost instantly killed. His left leg and arm were crushed and his body bruised. There were also severe bruises about the head. He had been working at the Stephen's lumber camp No. 12 at Watona. \$39.74 were found in the pockets of the dead man. Nothing is known here as to his identity besides the name. He was buried in the potter's field here today.

School Books

And all other School Supplies at the
Central Drug Store

Halloween is next Thursday, October 31.

Ladies Aid Fair, Nov. 21. Don't forget please.

For first class auto service call on Olson's Auto Livery.

O. Palmer went to Manistee Monday afternoon on business.

Wanted—A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. MODEL BAKERY.

Regular meeting of the Masonic lodge tonight. Work in the second.

Place your orders in advance for auto service at Olson's Auto Livery.

The young Catholic Ladies Sodality held a meeting at the parsonage last evening.

Have an Ideal Warm Air furnace installed by E. R. Deckrow and Son.

They are perfect. Oct. 31st

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at the Opera house Thursday, Nov. 14, by the Catholic ladies.

A dance was given at the hotel at Pere Cheney, last Saturday evening.

A good time was reported.

Barney McLeod left last week for Detroit to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. D. Pastman.

Mrs. Emma Woodburn has returned home after a visit with her daughter, Miss A. Becker, at Johannesburg.

For Sale—My bungalow on corner of Michigan avenue and Elm street.

Sept. 20th F. G. WALTON.

For Sale—One Shropshire ram, 1 year old.

Wm. G. FELDHAUS, 1017 2w. Frederic, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boesen left for Manistee Saturday for a few days visit. They returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. church will unite with Presbyterian church Sunday evening as it will be Rev. Fleming's farewell sermon.

A. J. Moore D. C., the chiropractor, Office at the residence of Waldemar Jorgenson. Consultation and analyzing free.

President T. W. Hanson left Monday on a business trip to Lansing and other cities. He expects to return tomorrow.

Miss Olive Anstee returned to her home in Boyne City Monday afternoon after visiting at the home of her brother, Frank Anstee.

Emma Underhill has organized an exclusive club of thirty prominent club members, and will run another season as the "Underhill club."

Nice broilers running from 40 to 75c each dressed or alive. Orders on Friday or before 9 a. m. Saturday. Phone 864. BARNEY KROPP.

Gov. Eberhart, of Minnesota, has come out for Taft which will assure the president of practically all the Scandinavian votes from that state.

The "Just Us" club met with Mrs. Frank Anstee last Friday evening. They were entertained by Miss Olive Anstee, of Boyne City, who is visiting here.

In the case of Soren Andraeson, vs. Ernest Richards for assault and battery, at Judge Mahon's court last week Friday the jury brought in a verdict of no cause for action.

Melvin Brown left last Friday night for a trip to Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. He will also accompany his brother, Clarence to Ann Arbor where he will have his knee operated upon again.

Chase S. Osborne, Governor of the Commonwealth of Michigan, in the name of and for the people of Michigan, do issue a Proclamation and urge the observance of October 27, 1912, as Tuberculosis Day.

I have a very limited space to display my work however you are invited to come into my studio and look at all the latest Thanksgiving and Christmas novelties in photos.

Oct. 17 2w WINGARD'S STUDIO.

Kling Bros. big sale at Frederic is on in full swing. They offer everything in their big department store at "way down" prices in order to reduce the stock, so that a change can be made in partnership. The sale continues up to November 16th.

E. G. Clark and family left here yesterday to take up their residence in Boyne City. During Mr. Clark's twelve years' residence here he has acted as bandmaster of our famous Citizen's band, and it was greatly through his efforts that the organization attained their present high efficiency. Mr. Clark will accept a similar position with the band at Boyne City. The family will be greatly missed here in musical circles and socially. They take with them the well wishes of our people. No arrangements have been made toward getting a new bandmaster as yet. Several plans are under consideration.

Phone No. 5 for auto livery. H. A. Pond.

House to rent. Enquire of William Mosher.

Mrs. C. J. Reynolds returned home from Bay City, Monday.

Fr. Maus, of St. Andrews Parish, Saginaw, was in town, Tuesday.

The Boy Scouts will be taught the First Aid to the Injured on Friday.

The Epworth League if going to give a Halloween party, Tuesday, October, 29.

The attendance at the Methodist church bible class increased to 89 Sunday.

Cameron Game, of Marion, Mich., is the new meat cutter at Milk's meat market.

Mrs. O. W. Roeser left for Saginaw Monday, to visit with relatives and friends for a week.

Three patrols comprising of 24 boys will be made up at 7 p. m. at the M. E. Boy Scout meeting.

The Misses Minnie and Edith Love of Pere Cheney, spent Sunday at their home in Denver Creek.

Mrs. Fred Mattson left Wednesday for Bay City where she will visit with friends for an indefinite period.

Miss Hattie Gierke resumed work again, Wednesday, in the telephone office after a weeks vacation.

Mrs. Charles Hammond went to Bay City Saturday morning to spend the day, returning Saturday night.

A new patient, Thomas Green, entered Mercy hospital Monday night having been injured on the railroad.

For Sale—A team of mares, weight about 2,500 lbs., with or without harness. Enquire E. Roe, Frederic, Mich.

Oct. 31st

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tellshow were in Duluth the fore-part of the week to attend the funeral of Mr. Tellshow's father.

Mrs. Al Kramer and mother, Mrs. A. Lamonte, left for Bay City yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends.

The Catholic Ladies will hold their annual chicken pie supper Thursday, Nov. 14, at the Opera house.

Mrs. Esther Frederickson, of Gaylord, spent a very pleasant Sunday with her sister, Miss Emma Frederickson and also with friends.

Mrs. Jake Collins, of Linden, formerly Miss Dena Goudrow of this city who has been laid up for some time as a result of a black spider biting her on the neck, is recovering, which we are glad to hear.

Special rate of 50c for the remainder of the year for the Detroit Journal to people living outside of the delivery district. Come quick so as to get every paper up till January 1st.

Avalanche Office.

Presbyterian church. Morning topic "The Minister and his Message."

Christian Endeavors at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00 p. m. Topic, "Men—Wanted—Why—When—and Where."

The Express company has taken a few steps forward in this city, during the last few months, in order to keep up with the local progress. Recently they erected a special building near the depot, for their business and inaugurated free delivery. This week they put on duty a regular-ordained express wagon and will deliver and collect parcels to and from all parts of the city. Frank Burgess who has been doing the delivery work has resigned and Niel McDaniell has taken his place.

The village of Frederic suffered a serious loss by fire last week Thursday afternoon. The conflagration broke out in one of the partitions in a small ground floor room of the Frederic house. It was about 2:00 o'clock that the fire was discovered, and within an hour the entire building was consumed together with Craven's barber shop and the residence of Daniel Bussare. The sparks were carried by a strong wind around the corner and across the street to the town hall which also burned to the ground. The shed containing the road machinery burned greatly damaging the road engine and roller. It was a lively time for the villagers who worked desperately to quell the flames but they were powerless before the prevailing strong gale. By heroic work the Catholic church that was recently finished was saved from the flames. It would be difficult to estimate the financial loss. B. J. Callahan who owned and occupied the hotel carried \$2,400 insurance. Everything on the first floor was saved but on the upper floors the entire contents were destroyed. Mr. Callahan will construct a suitable building for his saloon business at once and next spring build a good hotel.

Wanted—A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. MODEL BAKERY.

For sale or rent—The building formerly used by me as a livery barn, on Cedar street. GEO. LANGRISH.

One sorrel horse six years old, weight about 1150 pounds, for sale or trade for cattle. P. J. MOSHER.

Oct. 17 2w

One of the Hanson twins, Miss Ella, while playing at her home on Peninsular avenue, fell and broke her arm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Beedle stopped off here over Sunday on their way home to Saginaw, after visiting in Waters, Mr. Beedle's former home.

The M. E. church will unite with the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, as it will be Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming's last sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowley were in Bay City and Saginaw a few days last week, purchasing goods. They returned home Monday night.

Mr. George Hanna and Miss Ethel Shoe were united in matrimony last Saturday, October 19, at the M. E. parsonage, by the Rev. J. H. Hutton.

Miss Anna Riess, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. J. J. Riess, was called to her home in Burlington, last Tuesday, by the sudden illness of her mother.

The "billed" dinner at the G. A. R. hall, given by the Grange, proved to be a great success, and the exhibition of apples and other products were excellent.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and daughters, Mrs. James Olson and Miss Nina, returned home Saturday night, after visiting in Bay City for a couple of weeks with relatives.

There will be Episcopal service next Tuesday evening, Oct. 29th, at 7:30, in the Danish Lutheran Church, conducted by Rev. D. Nimmo. All are kindly invited to attend the meeting.

The Misses Augusta Kraus, Bessie McCullough, Ethlyn Woodfield and Nellie Shanahan spent Sunday with their parents and friends. They returned to their respective schools Monday morning.

Miss Olga Peterson left for Bay City Wednesday night, for a couple of days shopping and visiting. She stopped off at West Branch and attended a dance there Friday night, returning home Saturday morning.

Every enjoyable evening was spent Tuesday Oct. 22, when the girls of S. G. C. gave a farewell party at the home of Miss Hattie Gierke in honor of Miss Leelah Clark, who moved to Boyne City, Wednesday. There were about fourteen young people present. The evening was spent in dancing, music, singing and games. Refreshments were served during the evening. The girls of S. G. C. presented Miss Leelah with a very pretty souvenir spoon as a token of remembrance. The boys presented her with a beautiful manure set in a leather case as a token of appreciation, and to show their friendship for Miss Clark. She will be missed by her many friends in Grayling.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Ladies' Taylor Made Clothes.

I have now the new line of samples for fall and winter on hand for ladies tailor-made clothes, made by the New York Garment Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A. E. HENDRICKSON, 912 1st.

Merchant Taylor

For ladies is complete. You all know of their excellent merits as a shoe of beauty and quality.

JOHN O. GOUDROW

Competent and Reliable Shoeman.

Our Winter Preparations

Are now completed

Every department amply stocked for your winter needs

Underwear

Ladies' Fleece Underwear, in 2 pieces or Union suits, at 50c per suits and up.

Children's Fleece Underwear at 15c and up.

Men's Fleece Shirts and Drawers, heavy quality, at 50c.

Wool Garments, in Union or two pieces, at \$2.00 per suit and up.

Suits and Overcoats

The new styles for men and boys will be found here. The best of tailored garments at lowest possible prices.

Furs

A big showing of the Newton Annis Furs at prices to suit all.

Down go Millinery Prices

Visit our Millinery Depot and see the special low prices on trimmed hats.

Blankets and Comforters

Flannel Blankets at 40c, 65c, 75c 85c and up to \$2.00; better ones at \$3.50 and 5.00.

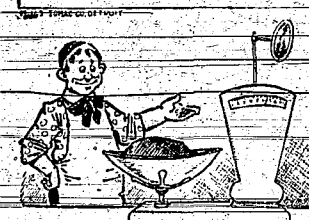
Comforters at \$1.00 to 2.50.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Quality Store

The butcher boy says

OUR WEIGHTS ARE HONEST



Have you ever had a mistake in a butcher shop? Yes, of course, you have, and you never enjoyed it either, did you? Our scales are perfect and our meat cutters are skillful—hence it will pay you to trade with us. Let us send you a full two lb. of our good sausage and you will like it so well that you will want it every morning.

Phone No. 2

F. H. MILKS.

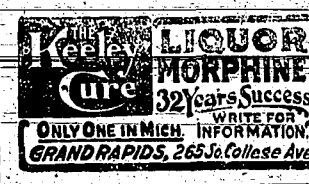
Take Notice.

I have about 500 cabbage head of second and third grade, good for use this fall, but no good for keeping over for winter use. I will sell those very cheap in 25-50-75 and 100 lots.

Try my Red Cabbage.

MARKET GARDEN

John H. Cook, Prop.



BOYS' HIGH TOP SHOES

Sizes from 2 1/2 to 7 price \$2.50
Youth's Sizes 2.25
Little Gent's Sizes 2.00

These are warm and comfortable and just the thing for cold weather.

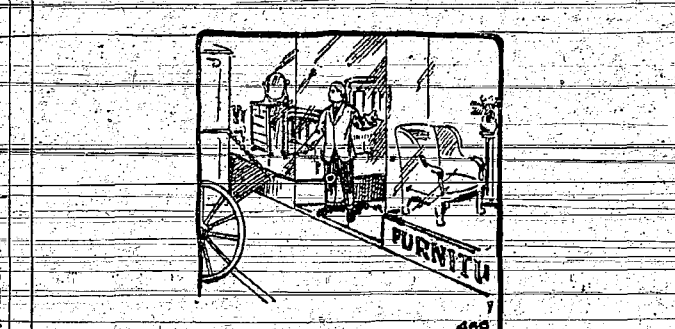


Our stock of Queen Quality Shoes

for ladies is complete. You all know of their excellent merits as a shoe of beauty and quality.

JOHN O. GOUDROW

Competent and Reliable Shoeman.



THE above heading is not designed to convey an adequate idea of the styles and designs in Furniture to be found here, but to remind you of the even more important fact of the dependable character of our goods. Our store is filled with up-to-date and reliable Furniture, and we look forward to transferring some of it from its temporary home with us to a permanent home with you at no distant date. We are well prepared to serve you.

Sorenson Bros.

Take Notice.
I have about 500 cabbage head of second and third grade, good for use this fall, but no good for keeping over for winter use. I will sell those very cheap in 25-50-75 and 100 lots.

Try my Red Cabbage.

MARKET GARDEN

John H. Cook, Prop.



Brink's

Where QUALITY, weight and measure are Guaranteed.

I WANTUM!

Field Peas, Buckwheat, Alsike, Red Clover Seed.

Send liberal samples and state quantity for sale.

EDW. E. EVANS

LOCK BOX 422 WEST BRANCH, MICH.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Of Course, "Her husband is a self-made man." "She's sure to insist on alterations."—Boston Transcript.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodge Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty. I feel very grateful that I found Dodge Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am sending my third term's Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,



PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.
Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.
Dodge Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodge Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Accounted for.
"I will not let my wife go to these fashionable bridge parties."
"I'm glad you take that stand. So you think it is immoral to gamble?"
"No, but she's such a wretched player."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Blue. It makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

For the Sake of Variety.
Customer—This, I suppose is a folding bed.
Merchant—No, sir, we call this an unfolding bed. I'll show you. (Unfolds it.)

Johnson's Relief.
Wilson (who has met his friend whom he hasn't seen for some time)—Let me see, you knew poor old Johnson, didn't you?
Johnson—Yes, I knew him well.

Wilson—Then you will be pleased to hear he is out of his misery at last.
Johnson—You don't say so. Poor old fellow, but I always thought he would pop off suddenly. When did he die?
Wilson—Oh, he's not dead, it's his wife.

Liquid Measure.
It was the time of the singing lesson at the local council school, and the teacher was explaining to the young hopefuls that if a "treble" and "alto" and a "tenor" and a "bass" sung together, their united efforts would constitute a quartet.

There seemed no trouble about that, and the teacher thought the class was getting on very nicely.

"Now, Jimmy, leave off pinching your brother's leg and listen to me," said she. "If a bass and a tenor, singing together, what would you call that?"
Jimmy was the son of the local milkman, and a bright lad withal. His answer was not long in coming.

"Please, miss," said he, "that would be a pintette."

Optimists.
For non-committal brevity of speech, commend us to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such, who was obliged to make a physician daily visits, had an unvarying answer to the question, "How do you feel today?" "Well," he would reply, showing as little interest in the subject as possible, "I ain't no worse." Further than that he wished to say nothing; and it took the cunning of a serpent to discover his real feelings. A man who was knocked down in the street by a snowslide was assailed by a sympathizing crowd with condolence and question. "Did it hurt you?" inquired one of his rescuers as he brushed the snow from the clothes of the well-powdered victim. "Well," was the cautious answer, "it ain't done me no good."—Argonaut.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

"An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience.

"About three years ago on the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

ANCIENT EMPIRE BURIED IN GUATEMALAN JUNGLES

HE recent experience of a young American in the great unknown district of Peten, in Guatemala, has furnished for science one of the most valuable records in years regarding the life of what is perhaps the most ancient race of human beings in existence.

In a trip just completed, in which he spent more than two years in the jungles of a territory whose mystery has for years repelled as well as attracted the adventurous, Russell Hastings Millward, America's youngest explorer, has not only captured the world's mileage record by traveling across more than three thousand miles of unknown country, but has opened up for the merchant and archaeologist a land whose wealth has hitherto only been guessed at, says the New York Tribune.

The popular impression that there is no more work for the twentieth century explorer could find no better refutation than in the exploit of this young man. The district of Peten, lying to the westward of British Honduras, between the Caribbean coast and the Bay of Campeche, has been known since time immemorial to all Central Americans as "The Mystery." There Millward has located lakes and mountains whose existence has hitherto been a matter of rumor only. For the first time a white man has penetrated those fastnesses and seen the ruins of temples and palaces which, now overgrown and buried under the foliage of the jungle, were once the centers of magnificent cities. He has not only outlined the extent of the once flourishing empire of the Maya race, but of importance to the world of commerce, he has practically opened up a new field whose riches will in a few years be one of the chief assets of the Guatemalan government.

To see this great unknown jungle with his own eyes, thus doing what no white man had ever done before, the young explorer left New York two years ago. He went straight to Belize, a town on the Caribbean coast of British Honduras, and there, while making arrangements for the expedition, he met Claudio Urrutia, government surveyor for Guatemala, who had made short trips inland and who helped get together men, pack animals and provisions for the plunge into Peten. Within a few weeks seventy-five men and a hundred mules had been collected and everything was in readiness for the start.

With all his knowledge of the natives, which he had acquired in numberless shooting and exploring expeditions in the Central American country during previous years, Millward had hardly reckoned upon the difficulties which faced him, in his determination to see this land of mystery. But before it was called what a paralyzing effect this unknown country would have upon his men he did not realize until he was some weeks on his way into the jungle. As a consequence, after settlement was left behind and the train of mules and men moved further and further into the bleak uplands and through the tangle of dense swamps, the problem of averting the ever-threatening mutiny of the men became more pressing.

In contrast to the Caribs, or coast natives, the party contained a large percentage of Mayas of pure blood. Not only did they hold aloof from their Carib companions, but the consciousness that the white man was leading them up into the very country sacred according to tradition to their ancestors, who would avenge the insult of trespass, terrified them. When their camp came to be usually in a state of panic, and during the night the most violent scenes of the ordinary served to put them on their guard against some imaginary evil. Millward, talking to them in their language, tried repeatedly to discover the cause of their fears. The nearest he came to it was on one occasion when, ascending a ridge of land one noon, his machete men suddenly stopped and refused to go any further.

He had been busy with his instruments, and the first he noticed of impending trouble was when he looked to see his four machete men huddled together talking in an undertone. He ordered them to go ahead, but they drew closer together, giving every indication of terror. Millward approached and asked them what the trouble was, but they refused to talk. Knowing that while these Mayas might be coaxed or led almost anywhere, it was a waste of time to try to force them into anything, he calmly sat down and had a smoke. After a little the Indians also sat down and began to smoke, but all the while casting glances about them which seemed to indicate that they expected momentarily to be annihilated.

Finally, after using all the eloquence of which he was capable, Millward was able to calm their fears and get them to tell him the secret of their strange actions. Little by little he learned that years and years before—even the men themselves

crossing the ridge alone and sending the Mayas around the hill to meet him on the other side.

But it was during the night that the effect of the jungle upon the men was most evident. In some respects their superstitions were justified by the uncanny sunset effects and the appearance of the sky at night. The sun sank in a blaze of glory, followed almost immediately by the gloom of midnight. With the arrival of darkness the appearance of the constellations, large and wonderfully brilliant, was awe-inspiring. Far off on the northern horizon the north star appeared, while on the other side of the zenith sparkled the Southern Cross, for this strange country is said to be the only spot on the globe where this combination of planets is visible. The Mayas, ally to every new occurrence, were quick to notice this the first night when camp was pitched on an upland above the jungle and for hours they discussed the phenomenon, squatting around the fires and looking up at the stars.

By this time the expedition had begun to penetrate the forbidden country, and almost immediately the first signs of an ancient civilization appeared.

One day Millward and his men, hacking their way forward, came out suddenly into a little glade in the woods, in the center of which stood a large cylindrical stone. Its sides and upper surface were a solid mass of exquisite carving, in which the figures of birds, flowers and the form of the serpent were repeated in a riot of designs. On the top of the stone a sloping basin was hollowed out, and from this ran a channel to the outer edge. There was no room for doubt that it was one of the ancient sacrificial stones of the Mayas, and that the natural glade in which it had rested for centuries was once the sanctuary of holies of the Maya priests of the locality, where they "averted evil" to their people by human sacrifices.

It was the finding of this sacrificial stone that introduced the first of the stone villages. Although literally imbedded under the rank undergrowth of the jungle, enough was uncovered to show that at some time it must have been a place of importance. Ruined columns lay about, and great slabs of granite, some of them weighing many tons, were scattered in irregular heaps. The wavering lines of broken slabs and columns which in places showed through the foliage indicated the general outline of streets. In the decoration and carving of these slabs there was every mark of an art which, although in its form widely at variance with that of the Egyptians, is perhaps as old. There were indications, too, of a culture as ancient.

At the time of the conquest of the Mayas, in a warfare which began about 1540 and continued for years, a city called Tihoo, on whose site the Spanish Merida is now located, is supposed to have been the capital of the empire. The old Spanish chroniclers relate that the palaces and pyramids of the Maya city were so ancient that from the mounds built by the earliest inhabitants

but for a long time his claims were not recognized, Hadley receiving the entire credit.

The glazier thus received his inspiration for the instrument that was to prove of such value to mariners. One day, while replacing a pane of glass in a window of a house in Philadelphia opposite a pump, he saw a girl, after filling her pail, put it upon the sidewalk.

The observant glazier saw the sun reflected from the window on which he had been at work into the bucket of water. His mind quickly

perceived the significance of the situation, and he was thus led to the design of an instrument "for drawing the sun down to the horizon," a device incomparably superior to any that had hitherto been used for the ascertainment of angular measurements.—Harper's Weekly.

The lives of men who have been at ways growing are strewn along their whole course with things they have learned to do without.—Phillips Brooks.

Godfrey was a glazier by trade, but he had a taste for mathematics and was a fan of some culture.

John Hadley had also invented a sextant, apparently a development of the suggestion of Newton's, found among his papers after his death. Godfrey anticipated Hadley by about one year,

idea of the Sextant, invaluable to sailors, Result of Observation Made by Philadelphia Glazier.

The element of chance plays an important role in invention, and in no case is this more strikingly illustrated than in that of Thomas Godfrey, the American who improved upon the quadrant, or, rather, devised the sextant, the basic notion for which he got

from a long time his claims were not recognized, Hadley receiving the entire credit.

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EASTERN COAST OF MAYA PALACE

there grew trees a thousand years old. In Maya times each of the artificial mounds or pyramids was crowned by a temple. The massive stone blocks employed in the construction of these were used by the Spanish conquistadores in the erection of their own homes. Merida, in fact, got its name from the old Spanish city which was long known as the "Rome of Spain." Its unique replica in the new world was so filled with magnificent Indian temples and palaces that the dazzled Spaniards likened it to the old world city.

When Palenque, in the neighboring department of Chiapas, was discovered by a party of Spanish travelers in 1720 the existence of a Maya empire was unknown. There had never been any mention of its existence in the reports of the Spanish invaders, and there was no tradition even that it had ever been.

Palenque was thought to have been abandoned as early as the twelfth century, and to this day it is not known by what name it was called.

At the foot of Millward in his two years of fighting the untrodden jungles and wastes of Peten had yielded nothing more than the knowledge of these old stone cities which had been of priceless value, according to archaeologists, in making possible a study of Maya history and culture. So far they are almost as much a mystery as they were two hundred years ago. The elaborate carvings and petroglyphs which mark the buried temples and palaces are undecipherable, and what little history of the movements of the Mayas and their ancestors, their life and art, has survived has been only in the form of legends kept alive by obscure Maya tribes.

Mr. Millward's explorations have established the fact that the confines of the Maya empire extended far south of the belt of towns and cities whose ruins dot the northern coast toward the Bay of Campeche.

In the course of his explorations Millward came upon more than three hundred groups of ruins, which mark the site of what were once villages and towns of from 1,500 to 15,000 population each. The latter have all the characteristics of great centers of a highly developed life.

As in the famous Palenque, many of the ruins in this hitherto undiscovered land which Millward penetrated are notable in their dimensions, decorations and suggestions of the high degree of civilization which created them. But as ever, owing to the superstition of the Mayas in his party, he was unable to give them more than scant attention.

For four months Millward and his men toiled through forests whose richness he declares is not even suspected by people familiar with adjoining countries. Immense mahogany trees of a size and quality unapproached by anything known to commerce grow on every side. Rosewood, ebony, cedar, logwood, chicle, cacao and rubber trees of dimensions unknown to the famous district of Quintana Roo, extended far northward into the districts which he afterward explored. Orchids of the most delicate hue, a half dozen of whose bulbs would make a small fortune for a fifth avenue florist, trailed from the trees and dangled the path so as to be a nuisance.

Four months and a half from the time they left Belize, Millward and his men came out of the jungle at Laguna Carmen, near the Bay of Campeche, in the Gulf of Mexico. There they put in a month of good rest. Several of the men had died from fever and exposure, and a percentage of the mules had been lost. The trip, however, was a marked success. Preparations were at once made for the return trip to Belize, and for this Millward mapped out a route which would take him across about sixty miles further to the north.

At a point where a month and a half inland on this second trip that there occurred one of the most important incidents of the enterprise. This was the discovery of four large and hitherto unknown lakes. Here, again, Millward found that their existence, if not their location, was already known to his Mayas under the name of "The Four Sisters."

Maya villages continued to dot the jungles as the party progressed eastward, and in all of them the explorer was well received. As Millward worked further on in the general direction of Belize, his destination and began to approach the other coast he came upon occasional settlements of Caribs. In physique and strength he considers these men far superior to the Mayas.

The new territory, whose resources have been revealed through the enterprise of this young explorer, is believed to be one of the most valuable finds, commercially and historically, of many decades. The untold riches of its forests are not only accessible, but Mr. Millward is likely to prove to a large extent its developer as well as its discoverer, since he already is at work on plans for the establishment of a direct route overland from the Caribbean Sea to the Gulf of Mexico, which would open up the greater part of the region to travel and commerce.

He is the wonder to his wife. A Missouri lady is trying an experiment. Her husband is a brilliant man, but loquacious. Realizing his shortcomings, the wife is feeding him on fish. Three or four times a week she prepares fish in some delectable way. He is showing some improvement and has a marked predilection for water. But, being innocent of his wife's motive, he continues to eat the dishes set before him.

To her pastor, the wife recently confided: "You see, solemnly, 'John is a very remarkable man, but he wastes too much time sermonizing when he should be thinking.' He talks altogether too much. To counteract this, I am feeding him fish. During the last two months I have served him with seventeen different varieties of fish cooked in forty-seven different ways."

"Why fish?" asked the pastor, greatly interested.

"Because," replied the wife, "fish is food for thought."

"I see," said the reverend gentleman, "but have you noticed any marked change?"

The wife's face grew sad.

"Do you know, Mr. Jones, that husband of mine is such a chatterbox that I do believe he could eat the whale that swallowed Jonah and never lose a syllable!"—Woman's World.

Guesthouses in Asia.
The guesthouse is a real institution in Asia Minor. It is sometimes owned by an individual, but is usually the common property of the village. To this guesthouse, like the travelers' bungalow in India, every traveler has a right, but as all have the same rights, one may have more company than he desires. However, the head man of the village usually arranges matters for the foreign traveler, and the native guest will often courteously make way for him. In the guesthouse is one large room, in one part of which our horses munch their hay, with the drivers lying beside them, while in the other part we spread our rugs and set up our beds and umbrellas. Our cooking apparatus. Some guesthouses have two rooms connected by a wide opening, without a door, in one of which the animals and animal drivers sleep, and in the other the pampered guests from abroad.—National Geographic.

"Schedule K."
Cecil Talbot Clifton, the Musselshell rancher, who has inherited the title of Baron Grey de Ruthyn, keeps open house at his Montana ranch, in Roundup, and a New York wool broker said of him the other day:

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"He said that to succeed with wool you had to be resourceful, like Dawbit. 'Dawbit,' a miniature painter, was drinking champagne, and smoking a pipe in a Roundup."

"But surely, Dawbit," said a cowboy, "surely miniature painting can't be very lucrative here. In this wild country there can't be many fashionable beauties to have their miniature painted."

"No," said Dawbit, "no; possibly not, but to pretty well, all the same, marking sheep."

Boston's Favorite Dish.
Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston has advised his fellow-Americans to eat beans instead of meat in these days of high prices for the products of the packhouse. He has issued an official municipal recipe for Boston baked beans.

They must be cooked, he says, with fat pork-middage, mustard and other seasoning materials in a pot of porous earthenware. His directions are minute. Presumably they comply in every detail with the exactions of the most fastidious bean eaters to be found in Boston.

The world will be grateful for this disclosure of the means by which Boston became a center of sweetness and light. Beans contain a large amount of protein matter and are favored by vegetarians as a substitute for meat at all times.

GUARDING ROYALTY AT NIGHT

Elaborate Precautions That Are Taken to Insure the Safety of European Crowned Heads.

Every night the palace at which King George is sleeping is patrolled by night watchmen, who pass along the corridors, throughout the night, inspecting doors and windows. These watchmen wear capes and slippers to deaden the sounds of their footfalls, and are specially trained to know exactly what to do in case of fire. In addition to the night patrol, there is always a sentry on duty outside the chamber in which the king sleeps.

King Alfonso of Spain is guarded at night by specially selected soldiers, who take charge of the keys of all the doors each night. These men pledge themselves that the doors shall not be unlocked until daylight, and no one is allowed to enter or leave the palace until the night is over. The guards sleep outside the royal bedchamber, so that no one may enter during the night.

King Albert of Belgium is another carefully guarded monarch whom no one may disturb once night has set in. Sovereign patrol the corridors of the king's palace, and his special valet locks himself in the king's ante-chamber, which no other person is allowed to enter. The valet is forbidden to open either door until morning under penalty of death.

The czar of Russia, the closest guarded of any monarch, is protected at night by several companies of soldiers, including Englishmen, members of the secret police, and a body of Cossacks. The various companies work independently of one another.

The sultan of Turkey is nightly watched over by a very large number of soldiers and councilors, who remain within the neighborhood of his bedroom until morning. The sultan changes his sleeping apartment of more than any other monarch. He has the choice of two score bedchambers, and he visits many of these in turn throughout the year.

His holiness the pope is guarded by an attendant who is able to watch the welfare of his master through a spy-hole in the wall of his bedchamber, so that the pope is always under observation.

He's a Wonder to His Wife.
A Missouri lady is trying an experiment. Her husband is a brilliant man, but loquacious. Realizing his shortcomings, the wife is feeding him on fish. Three or four times a week she prepares fish in some delectable way. He is showing some improvement and has a marked predilection for water. But, being innocent of his wife's motive, he continues to eat the dishes set before him.

To her pastor, the wife recently confided: "You see, solemnly, 'John is a very remarkable man, but he wastes too much time sermonizing when he should be thinking.' He talks altogether too much. To counteract this, I am feeding him fish. During the last two months I have served him with seventeen different varieties of fish cooked in forty-seven different ways."

"Why fish?" asked the pastor, greatly interested.

"Because," replied the wife, "fish is food for thought."

"I see," said the reverend gentleman, "but have you noticed any marked change?"

The wife's face grew sad.

"Do you know, Mr. Jones, that husband of mine is such a chatterbox that I do believe he could eat the whale that swallowed Jonah and never lose a syllable!"—Woman's World.

Guesthouses in Asia.
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USUALLY THE CASE



Wickson—I have been working night and day for the last month.

Dickson—Because why?

Wickson—In order to get enough money ahead to pay for a week's rest in the country this summer.

Height of Assurance.
A man was charged with stealing a horse, and after a long trial the jury acquitted him. Later in the day the man came back and asked the judge for a warrant against the lawyer who had successfully defended him.

"What's the charge?" inquired the judge.

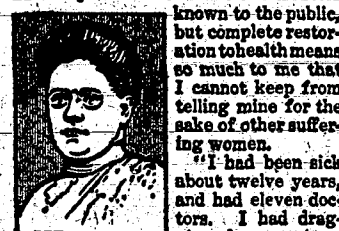
"Why, your honor," replied the man, "you see, I didn't have the money to pay him, and so he took the horse!"

Bad Luck.
"They oughtn't to call that railroad special the Comet."

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know
How She Was Finally
Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."



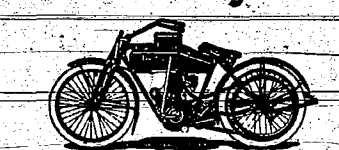
"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."

"Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 608 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Middleboro, (Mass.) N. Y. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Do You Want A Motorcycle?



WE WANT A RIDER agent in every city and town in Michigan. We find the best way to sell Flanders Motorcycles is to let them sell themselves.

WHEREVER THEY ARE SEEN—wherever they come in direct competition with other motorcycles, they have the preference.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS we will deliver one model A, Flanders "4" motorcycle complete with magneto, et cetera, for \$150, F. O. B. factory.

THIS OFFER is good only to the first person in each city ordering a motorcycle.

ACT QUICKLY or someone else will be ahead of you.

Flanders Manufacturing Co.
Pontiac, Mich.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO
WESTERN CANADA
IS INCREASING



Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. There are thousands of free acres of land available to settlers. The Government is offering free land to settlers who will settle on it and improve it. The land is free to the settler who will settle on it and improve it. The land is free to the settler who will settle on it and improve it.

M. V. McInnes,
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent—
Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Sound Sleep

is usually impossible to the bilious. But biliousness yields—and headaches, sour stomach, indigestion go—when the bowels are regulated and the liver and kidneys stimulated by



**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

WHY NOT spend the winter evenings writing
photographs of great deeds, literary
achievements, etc., to the
Beecham's Pills Co., 100 N. 1st St.,
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RELIEVES
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Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, etc.
in time. Sold by Druggists.

PARALLEL STORIES OF FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE RED TRAIL OF THE "RED" ROBINS.

HAVE before called attention to the passing of the old "gangs" in New York city. This has largely come about through the reclamation of those sections of the city which were the breeding places. Mulberry Bend is no more. The Bowery has lost its criminal character. The Gas-House district is a Sunday school compared with what it used to be. Many sentimentalists deplore the passing of these old landmarks and lament the "good old order of things." But while crimes of violence still exist, and probably will continue to do so for some time to come, I think I am safe in saying that life in a great city is being made safer all the time.

If any one is disposed to call attention to recent crimes in dispute of this statement I wish to put in evidence the record of the famous "Red Robins," who were a trail of robberies, burglaries and murders around New York until they were a generation ago. After reading "Left" Flannelly's story I leave it to any student of criminology whether in this day of Bertillon measurements, the finger-print system and the portrait police, such a gang of undisciplined criminals could go long undetected and unpunished.

"LEFT" FLANNELLY'S STORY.

"In the days when I was a kid," said Left Flannelly, "the Bowery was a street of life and joy, and there were more innocent to the square inch than ever ran loose on the plains. Among the old shiners who used to sparkle and overflow with such wisdom as delighted the heart of a crook was Jeff Henry, who was born and died in State prison."

"Jeff was a dandy and no mistake. His mother was just a shade the best confidence woman that ever lifted a yaller ticket. She would stretch out five years when Jeff saw the light of day. His early education was picked up in the books during the off hours in the penitentiary. Well, you'd be astonished to hear the old covey talk. There never was a book sharper who could give Jeff any points when it came to shooting off genuine chunks of learning."

"I was a young fellow then, and I guess it was the cheerful words of Jeff that led me away from the job that I had as an apprentice to a butcher, and started me on the road 'bitching' other people's coin and jewels. I never was sorry that I met Jeff, even though his advice never brought me anything but trouble."

"I heard Jeff say one time, talking to Sam Perrin, as he sat on a billiard table in Sheeny Backus' joint, that he had in his day tried his hand at every line of crooked work from lifting bank vaults to tapping tills, and he found that of all the tricks that he ever worked he picked up the most money in country jobs in localities where the people were simple-minded and hid all their money in different places around the house."

"Jeff went into the business so carefully that he had a lot of statistics showing the wealth in the country, and how much of it was out of banks and locked up in houses. It was my luck when Jeff got nailed for the robbery of Aaron Burr's old house on Staten Island to get his list of places, which promised well if worked, was in that job, but being new to the business, I was left on the outside to watch the house. I had their extra clothing to look after. In some way the constables of New Brighton got a tip on the movements of the gang and nailed them."

"Maybe I was not tickled when I found Jeff's books in his overcoat. It was a high price to me. I handed on the Bowery bigger than one of Bill Dooley's fighting cocks. I got under cover for a couple of weeks just as a matter of form. When I came out I got together the gang that will go down into history as the 'Red Robins.' There was not a bloomer in the gang that did not have a murder to his credit, and they would every one of them rather fight than eat. I was always a bit lively in my game, and I won my spurs by doing Jim Bradley murder in his saloon boarding house in Cherry street when Jim was in his prime and nobody else dared go near him. I got the gang by giving up Jeff's book. As I had all the facts I was made the pilot. Then we started out on the tour that set some folks crazy and made the name of 'Red Robins' feared as the devil by all good people."

"Jeff not only had the names of persons living in each house, but he had plans of the houses, the easiest way to attack them and the obstacles that might be met with. In some instances he had gone so far as to give the number of dogs, and their breed as well. After studying over the book carefully I laid out a route which began at Riverhead and wound up in Jamaica. This would give us altogether about sixty places to visit—a very fair amount of work for the dull season. I arranged the program so that the homes to be robbed were widely scattered for the first week. After that they were all close together, the idea being that people, after hearing of the first robberies, would think that they were safe, as the lightning did not seem to strike twice in the same place."

"We had to get transportation from place to place. I had a rig of my own to start with that was fitted up as a farmer's wagon. It was large enough to hold the gang and such property as was worth taking away. This scheme did not work well, as the wagon became known by being seen in different

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, 'Always Holds Good.'

Copyright by F. L. Nelson

parts of the island, so it had to be given up. We relied after that upon the farmers' own rigs, which we picked up as the occasion required.

"The 'Red Robins' consisted of Mike Feeney, Jim Wilkes, Zip Ireland, Slasher Kelly, Nigger Foster and Joe McGlinis. There was no reason for having so many in the gang, for the game was dead easy, but our members gave us a chance to work tricks in different parts of the island on the same night. This drove the people and police into a frenzy, and they did not know which way to turn. The work at Riverhead was very hot, and I was surprised at the large amount of money that these old miser farmers had stowed away. The first six houses that we called at turned up \$15,000 in cash and quite a wad of bonds. It took about two months to get down to Babylon, and from there over to Oyster Bay, where there was a fish mine among the old retired fishermen and oystermen."

"The last place we struck was the home of August Struble, in Oyster Bay. He lived with his wife and an idiotic daughter. The general impression about him was that he had a big bottle stowed away somewhere on the premises. Jeff had marked his name with a double cross. That meant that he was away up in money matters. We started for Oyster Bay on a Saturday night, but got there a bit too early. There were lights burning in Struble's house. We did not know who might be there. We stopped in the rear of a shanty and Zip Ireland picked up a piece of an axe handle and an old cap. He had lost his own hat on the ride to the place and put the cap on his head."

"When the lights went out in the Struble house we went to it in single file. On the way we met a negro who had left the place by the back door. He did not see any of us and disappeared down the road. We listened for a moment at the door and heard the old man talking with his wife. The door was unlocked and I stepped into the place."

"Is that you, Rube?" said Struble. "I replied that I was Rube. Then going to the bedside of the old man I flashed a lantern in his face. He was terribly frightened, and so was his wife, but when I came down to getting him to give up the hiding place of his gold he would not budge. I hit him over the head and gave him a couple of twisters in the ribs, but he wouldn't tell a thing. The old woman was just as ugly as he was. They both said they would die first. They got a bit of rough treatment, but it was no use. While we were at work the idiot girl came out of a room and gave up the whole business. She took us to where old Struble's money was hidden and turned up a rich prize. After we got everything in sight we took the old man's team and lit out. We made the idiot girl come with us and then lost her in the woods."

"DETECTIVE O'CONNOR'S STORY.

"The very business of the detective makes him an intense hater of criminals. I met Detective O'Connor. He gets an idea that they have not any rights which an honest man is bound to respect. It is this feeling of indifference and desire to see a criminal punished which sometimes leads to policemen to stretch the truth, and to find circumstances, where none exist, which can be used as evidence. 'I speak for myself when I say this. Even with a strong desire to do what is right, I have found myself distorting evidence to suit my own purpose and to cause a conviction in cases where doubt is ground for a reasonable doubt. I have seen men sent to State prison for crimes of which they were innocent, but it is always a mistake to get rid of the pricks of conscience by the reflection that the conviction is the verdict of the jury. It is a good way to shirk the responsibility. In doubtful cases, but many a policeman has slept uneasily after the verdict of a jury, although few will be honest enough to admit it.'"

"The peculiar way in which circumstances can be twisted into making a case against a man if the right start is obtained appears clearly in the investigation of the robbery of old Oscar Struble in his home in Oyster Bay. Struble was a fisherman for many years, and he made a lot of money and he was a miser. The more money he made the stronger he clung to it. It was like pulling teeth out of his jaw to get a dollar from the old man. He had a large farm, and when he got well along in years he sold it to a speculator at a good figure. He had a wife and a silly daughter. The wife was a nice old lady, and everybody had a good word to say for 'Aunt Maria,' as she was known."

"There was common talk among the villagers in Oyster Bay that the old man's daughter became silly through the starvation treatment which she received in her younger days. Be this as it may, the old law of compensation got in its usual work, and she gave her father the hardest blow that ever he received in his life."

"When I got over to Struble's cottage, which was in a pretty spot, I found both him and his wife in a sort of stupor, the result, the doctor said, of concussion of the brain. Their faces and heads were covered with bruises, and they were unable to give an intelligent account of the affair. They had been found lying in their beds early in the morning by Rube Thompson, a colored man, who had for years done chores for the family. He gave the alarm. In the first instance there was no thought of robbery. 'The silly girl,' whose name was Sarah, was missing, and it was my belief that she had something to do with the old folks. She had been

abused for many years, and it was only natural that the woman should turn and strike some time. The first suspicious circumstance was the absence of the horses and wagon from the barn. Sarah was afraid of horses, and she would not go near the barn. 'While I was trying to settle Sarah's connection with the case and her disappearance she turned up unexpectedly footsore and weary after a tramp of many miles. The neighbors were all anxious to talk with her, but I got her alone as soon as I could, and she told me in her simple way the story of the visit of several men to the house in the night, and all about her giving away the hiding-places of the old man's money to save his life."

"Then I made a thorough search of the place. I found in the corner of the room a torn cap and a piece of an axe handle which were covered with blood. As soon as the girl saw that she said that the blood belonged to Rube Thompson. Several of the neighbors corroborated her. I sent for Rube. When I showed him the cap and cap he seemed to change color, and to shake like a leaf. I charged him with taking part in the crime, and, as many another innocent has done before him, he lied in the effort to explain away the presence of his cap and club in the house. He denied being near the house at all, although I had positive evidence of his being there from several witnesses. I arrested Rube and sent him to the Queens county jail. He was indicted for robbery two days later."

"I believed that Rube was in the plot as much as ever he believed anything, but he maintained his innocence, and I was able to prove it afterward. I tried in every way possible to get a confession from Rube as to who his confederates were, without success. I looked then in other directions for information."

"When old Struble's senses returned I learned that every piece of paper money that he had in his possession, amounting to about \$25,000, had been marked by him with a red cross on the margin. There was no reason for his doing it, and it was only one of the miser's eccentricities, but it turned out to be a very valuable factor in the discovery of the criminals and the release of an innocent man."

"I sent a notice to all banks in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Philadelphia, requesting them to look out for any bills that were deposited with a red cross on them. In three or four days I got word from the old Bleeker Street bank to the effect that money of that description had been received there. I learned from the cashier that the money had been deposited by Lena Chadwick, whose address was 19 James street, a notorious sailors' boarding house."

"I investigated Lena, and learned that she had sold her interest in the Boarding house and liquor store attachment to Left Flannelly, the leader of the 'Red Robins,' two days after the robbery of Struble, and he had given her \$1,500 in cash. She had deposited just this sum in the bank. Every one of the bills had the red cross on them, and she had identified every one of the bills as his money. He had handled the money so often that he could tell every wrinkle in the bills."

"Flannelly took charge of the joint that he had bought, and I became a frequent visitor of it as an old sailor fresh from India, with plenty of booze. There was a lot of crooked work going on. I picked out Jim Wilkes, Slasher Kelly, Nigger Foster, Joe McGlinis and Zip Ireland as belonging to the 'Red Robins' gang. On different occasions, when I was out on a racket with these worthies and blowing in my wealth, I noticed that each one of them changed a bill which had a red cross on it."

"I managed by getting money changed also to get possession of bills with the red sign of guilt on them. I was satisfied that I had enough evidence to send them to the penitentiary. In order that there might not be any trouble or shooting, I arranged it so that each one of the gang could be picked up by the police when I was with him alone. In this way we got the whole gang in jail without it being known by their friends that they had been arrested."

"Old Struble identified each of the bills I had secured as evidence. The silly girl recognized each of the men as being in the party which had carried her from home. I learned that on the night of the robbery the gang had stopped in the rear of Rube's cabin, and picked up his cap and the axe handle. This cleared Rube, and each of the 'Red Robins' was sent away for twenty years."

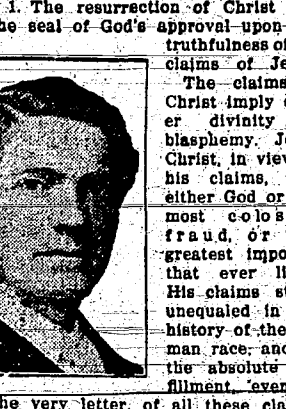
Triumph for Swiss Artillerists.
All European military records for carrying artillery to the greatest height in the mountains have just been beaten by a company of Swiss officers and men from Fort Savatan, under the command of Captain Huiswirth and Lieutenants Capper, Perrenoud, and Frick. The officers and soldiers, in full uniform, with their Maxims and 'mitrailleuses' ascended to the summit of the Dent du Midi, 10,695 feet in altitude, a difficult climb even when unencumbered. The last portion of the climb, when the men were obliged to cut footholds in the ice, was especially dangerous, but there was no accident, and artillery practice, which included attacking a mountain pass occupied by the enemy, was successfully carried out. When the roll call was sounded in the evening at Champerv, not a single man, in spite of great fatigue, was missing. These Alpine manoeuvres prove that in time of war Swiss soldiers can 'command' the highest 'Alpine' passes and mountains with light artillery."

How Could She Tell?
A prominent society woman recently advertised for a cook and a waitress, 'German or Scandinavian sisters preferred.' Shortly before the time for the arrival of the applicants, a well-dressed young colored girl appeared. 'I came in answer to the advertisement, ma'am,' she said. 'I'd like to do chamber work or waiting.' 'I advertised for German or Scandinavian,' replied the mistress. 'Yes, I know, ma'am,' said the colored girl, 'but you didn't say whether white or black, ma'am.' Harper's Bazar.

The Resurrection of Christ —Its Results

By REV. WILLIAM EVANS, D. D.,
Director of Bible Camps of the Moody
Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT: 1 Cor. 15.



1. The resurrection of Christ was the seal of God's approval upon the truthfulness of the claims of Jesus. The claims of Christ imply either divinity or blasphemy. Jesus Christ, in view of his claims, was either God or the most colossal fraud, or the greatest impostor that ever lived. His claims stand unequalled in the history of the human race, and on the absolute truthfulness of his claims depended absolutely upon him alone; that the power of life and death was in his hands; and that all the Old Testament prophecies received their fulfillment in him. So strong were these claims that on one occasion the Jews were exasperated with him and said, 'What sign showest thou us if thou be all that thou claimst to be?' In answer to this challenge, Christ referred to his resurrection and said, 'If I do not rise again from the dead, do not believe my claim.' On his resurrection, therefore, Jesus Christ based the vindication of all his claims—as Paul says, 'He was declared to be the Son of God by his resurrection from the dead.' So long as Christ's resurrection remains an accredited fact of history, then that Galilean peasant, Jesus of Nazareth, is indeed and in truth the Son of the Most High God, and the Saviour of the world."

Christ's enemies realized the importance of Jesus' resurrection, and because of this, bribed the soldiers to say that the disciples came and stole away his body."

What a comfort the resurrection is to the believer, who has placed his hope and confidence in the life to come in Jesus Christ the Saviour of the world! The world may deride, and mock, and sneer, and ridicule, but the believer exclaims, 'I know that my Redeemer liveth,' and this is ample evidence that the believer's faith has not been misplaced."

"If the resurrection of Christ is a guarantee of our own resurrection, Paul's thoughtful and inspired inference from Christ's resurrection is this: 'Because he lives, we shall live also.' In the words of Dr. Parker, the apostle is continually amplifying. Place an acorn in his hand and immediately he feels the weight of a mighty oak. Give him one little bulb, and immediately you have touched the fountains of his eloquence and he describes gardens and paradises and heavens. Paul saw the whole in the part—he saw, our resurrection in Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, then the graveyard is not a permanent thing. The apostle will have every little child brought back to the resurrection, which is accompanied by a shout—does this shout intimate or signify the spirits leaving heaven and going to the graveyard claiming their bodies? Who knows?"

Without the resurrection of Christ, there is no certainty of our own resurrection and that of our loved ones. If Christ be not risen then all who have died have perished eternally. Then we have no hope of seeing those who have gone before. But we have a better hope than that. 'Because I live, ye shall live also.' As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive. 'For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised.' We shall rise again. We shall meet those who have gone before us and who have fallen asleep in Christ. We shall meet beyond the river."

Firm and fast as the grave now seems to hold the bodies of our dear loved ones, it is now doomed as a trait of Christ's resurrection, and will be compelled one day to relax its grasp, and yield them up to us again. Simply as was Joseph's sepulchre when the angel stood before it, so shall one day be every grave on earth, when another angel shall sound his trumpet and it shall ring through all the regions of the dead, and still all to life again."

III. The resurrection of Christ manifests his victory over death and the grave. Up to this time, death's claims had been undisputed. All opposition to that dead enemy had been without effect. Sin reigned in the realm and sovereignty of death, and death reigned in sin. The purpose of Christ's coming into the world and assuming human form was that he might by his own death abolish death as the wages of sin. It was when he rose and left the dead that Satan's empire fell. Christ's victory over death was dramatically complete on the day of his resurrection. We are told that bees when they sting leave their sting in the wound which they have caused, and so away to die. You can hold a bee by fastening you between your thumb and finger and let it buzz, but it cannot any longer harm you. So death, left its sting in Christ on the cross and it no longer has any terror for the believer. Death has now been vanquished; the grave has capitulated; and he that believes in Christ shall never die."

POLLY VICTIM OF DECEPTION

Bird Realized Period Between Its Temporary Oblivion Had Been Materially Cut Short.

The Goodleys have a sailor son, who on one occasion brought home a parrot for the amusement and enlightenment of the family. They kept it for the sake of the donor, and no other account would it have been given house room. Of course, it was a perfectly respectable bird, occasionally, but on Sunday evenings, when young Mr. Sainly paid his regular visit, it was deemed advisable to cover Polly with a cloth.

Recently, however, Mr. S. took advantage of a half-holiday accruing to him, and made an extra call on the Wednesday. As he was ushered in, Miss Mary Goodley dexterously threw the cloth over Polly's cage. Greetings over, there ensued the usual awkward pause, which was broken by a squawk from the covered cage.

"Well, I'll be everlastingly blessed," said Polly. "This has been a thundering short week!"

Out of Fashion.

"I see where fluffy skirts saved a girl from drowning in the Chicago river recently. The old styles were the best styles after all."

"Huh, she probably tried to drown herself because she had to wear the fluffies."

HANDS ITCHED AND BURNED

Abbotsford, Wis.—"My son had sores on his hands for about one year. The sores started with a rash. His hands were sore so he could not close them, and when he wet his hands they hurt him so he could hardly wash. His hands itched and burned just terrible and if he would scratch them, they would break out into sores. He could not get any rest or sleep, and his hands looked quite bad."

"We had medicine and salve and it kept getting worse all the time. I got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after washing his hands with the Cuticura Soap and putting some of the Cuticura Ointment on two times a day and trying cloths on them for about six months they got well and have not broken out since. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Lawrence Kleih, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address: Postcard "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, Adv.

Steamboat Memories.

London Opinion, commenting on the recent celebration of the centenary of the steamboat, remarks that it is interesting to note that the British admiralty of that period rejected the invention with the declaration 'No use in navigation.' And that a Dr. Lardner, a pupil of that day who proved that 'no steam vessel could ever cross the Atlantic lived long enough to bolt to America in a steamer along with another man's wife!'"

Easy Road in Music.

"My boy Louis is indolent," said the musician, "but I must say he is smart."

"Is he going to follow in your footsteps?"

"No. I learned to play the clarinet and I've got to march at least eight miles every time there is a parade. Louis is learning the harp, so that they will have to let him sit down."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Cole's Carbolivase stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All eruptions, 25 and 50c. Adv.

For the Carbolivase—every time he takes the carbolivase.

"Yes, I don't blame her! They had to save a long time to get that car."

Mrs. Winslow's Scouring Soap for Children's clothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. She's a bottle. Adv.

A fool and her money—frequently marry into the nobility.

5 PER CENT SOLUTION

OF THIS COMPOUND WILL

Kill Germs

of Diphtheria, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Catarrhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope.

Given on the Home's Tongue, it unites with the fluids of the alimentary canal and the blood passing through the glands and exerts its germicidal action. Absolutely safe and alive for Internal Use. Baby's Own Sterilizer. For the treatment of all diseases of the mouth, throat, and lungs. For the treatment of all diseases of the skin, and for the treatment of all diseases of the eyes. For the treatment of all diseases of the ears, nose, and throat. For the treatment of all diseases of the chest, and for the treatment of all diseases of the stomach, and for the treatment of all diseases of the bowels. For the treatment of all diseases of the bladder, and for the treatment of all diseases of the reproductive system. For the treatment of all diseases of the nervous system, and for the treatment of all diseases of the brain. For the treatment of all diseases of the heart, and for the treatment of all diseases of the lungs. 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For the treatment of all diseases of the cervix, and for the treatment of all diseases of the rectum. For the treatment of all diseases of the anus, and for the treatment of all diseases of the skin. For

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cooking under modern methods and conveniences is made so attractive the whole family is becoming interested.

"These biscuits are delicious; this cake is excellent," says the father. "I made them," says the daughter, and both father and daughter beam with pleasure.

Royal Baking Powder has made home baking a success, a pleasure and a profit, and the best cooking today the world over is done with its aid.



Sure Safe Shooting for Man or Boy— And a Simple Rifle to Care For

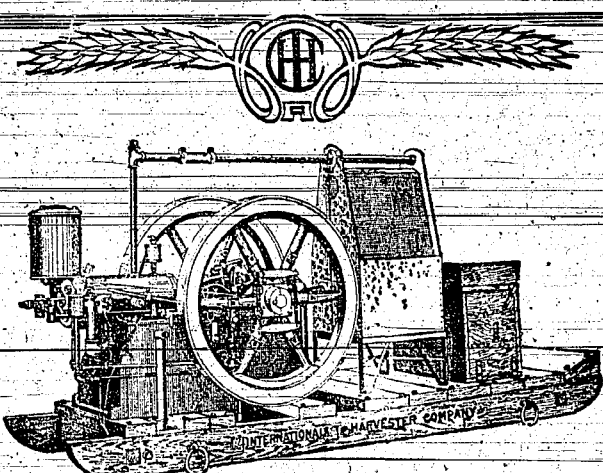
The Remington-UMC .22 Repeater is rifled, sighted and tested for accuracy by expert gunsmiths. It shoots as you hold. The simple, improved safety device on every Remington-UMC .22 repeater never fails to work. Accidental discharge is impossible.

The Remington-UMC .22 Repeater is easily cared for. In taking down, your fingers are your only tools. The breech block, firing pin and extractor, come out in one piece—permitting the barrel to be cleaned from the breech.

The action handles .22 short, .22 long or .22 long rifle cartridges—any or all at the same time without adjustment.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination. Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.

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IHC Oil and Gas Engine

to pump water, to run the wood saw, cream separator, churn, grindstone, washing machine, feed grinder, corn husker and shredder, ensilage cutter, or any other farm machine to which power can be applied.

IHC oil and gas engines are constructed of the best materials; built by men who know what a good engine must do; thoroughly tested before leaving the factory.

They are made in all sizes from 1 to 50-horse power; in all styles—vertical and horizontal, air and water cooled, portable, stationary and mounted on skids; to operate on gas, gasoline, naphtha, kerosene, distillate or alcohol. Kerosene-gasoline tractors, 12 to 45-horse power.

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SUBSCRIBE FOR The Avalanche YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

POULTRY

EARLY MOLTING OF CHICKENS

Western Poultryman Gives Excellent Method of Controlling Hens in Changing Feathers.

Most people believe that if they can force their hens to molt early they will lay more eggs during the season, but this is not true. Hens that have molted late will lay more eggs during the winter than the early molters.

This has been shown by the most careful experiments, but the facts are not generally known.

Molting hens require a large amount of food containing nitrogen such as oil meal, meat and other feeds rich in protein. Molting can be forced by cutting down the feed of hens as it has been shown by experiments that scantily fed hens begin molting earlier than those on full feed, but the former do not finish molting much earlier.

Starved hens molt more uniformly than others and this is particularly noticeable in hens two or three years old.

In an experiment conducted by the Cornell experiment station it was found that on a basis of 100 hens the fed flock produced eggs to the value of \$29.97 more than by the starved flock.

The total income from all the birds was \$278 for the starved flock and \$350 for the fed flock, a difference in favor of natural molting for the year of about \$85.

A western poultryman of long experience gives his method of controlling molting as follows:

As soon as the hens are through laying he turns them out on alfalfa, feeding them dry bran only, in addition. Under this treatment they get thin. Then he feeds them a mixed ration of grain and meat, giving a light feed in the morning and all they will eat at noon and night. Under this treatment they finish molting quickly, get new feathers and begin laying in September. By October they are all in good laying condition and make a profit through the fall and winter.

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Saves Leg of Boy.

It seemed that my 14 year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer, caused by a bad bruise," wrote D. F. Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors' treatments failed till we tried Bucklin's Arnica Salve and cured him with one box. Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25 cents at A. M. Lewis and Co.



WILLIAM H. HILL.

Progressive Candidate Congressman-at-Large.

Every voter in the State has the right to vote for this office, as a State officer and your vote for me will not affect any District Congressman. I stand squarely upon the Progressive Platform and pledge myself to work unceasingly for the following:

Direct Legislation.

Statewide Presidential Preference Polls.

Direct Election of United States Senators.

The Short Ballot and the Initiative, Referendum and Recall in the States.

Franchising Federal Appointees from Taking Part in Political Organizations.

The Prevention of Child Labor.

Minimum Wage for Working Women.

Prohibition of Night Work for Women, an Eight-Hour Day for Women and Young Persons.

Wage-workers.

The Establishment of a Department of Agriculture.

The Development of Agricultural Credit and Cooperation.

The Encouragement of Agricultural Education.

Valuation of the Physical Property of Railways by Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Extension of Forest, Coal and Oil Lands, Water and Other Natural Resources in the Ownership of the Nation.

The Extension of the Rural Free Delivery Service.

The Comprehensive Development of Waterways.

A Non-partisan, Scientific Tariff Commission.

The Immediate Repeal of the Canadian Reciprocity Act.

A Wise and Just Policy of Pensioning American Soldiers and Sailors.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable—as to cure it with as little delay as possible.

Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enoch Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by all dealers.

For Every Living Thing on the Farm—Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lamb Fever.

B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.

C. C. For SORE THROAT, Epizootic Distemper.

D. D. For WOUNDS, Bots, Grubs.

E. E. For COLIC, Colds, Influenza.

F. F. For COLIC, Biliary Colic, Diarrhea.

G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.

H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.

I. I. For SKIN DISEASES: Mange, Eruptions.

J. J. For BAD CONDITION, Indigestion.

60 cts. each bottle.

Veterinary Oil for Hoofs &c. \$1.00.

Stable-Care, full outfit \$7.00.

At Druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

At Office.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Hayward, deceased.

Samuel C. Hayward, administrator of said estate having filed in said court his final administration account and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 7th day of November, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate. Oct 17-3w

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND NOTARY

Office in Avalanche Building

FIRE INSURANCE.

Frank G. Walton

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co.

Offices over Lewis & Co's Drug Store.

Would a Change Benefit You?

Do YOU want a change in the administration of our National Government?

This is a PERSONAL QUESTION directed to you.

While your vote affects the welfare of every man, woman and child in this land, yet the question for you to decide is, what is best for YOU?

Did you ever stop to think that if every voter in the United States selfishly cast his vote for the men and things which would bring him the greatest PERSONAL PROFIT, that the NET RESULT would be of greatest benefit to the MAJORITY?

This is true, isn't it?

Then the thing for you to do right now is to sit down and figure out just what is the most profitable thing for YOU. Then you will have decided, indirectly, what is most profitable for the nation.

You live in Michigan. For the past four years you have faced conditions which are either conducive to your PROSPERITY and HAPPINESS or you have been confronted by conditions that beckon HARDSHIP and DISAPPOINTMENT.

President TAFT has for over three years guided the ship of state over a course and according to charts accepted by Republicans as most likely to land the PEOPLE safely into the harbor of peace, contentment, material happiness and prosperity.

Has Mr. TAFT been a true PILOT? Are YOU ready to mutiny? Will YOU be deceived by the flickering light of a FALSE BEACON?

Let us determine just what progress has been made under a Republican administration, not by rehearsing fulsome generalities about shops running full time, mines operating all shifts, factories working to capacity, workmen getting high wages and the farmer receiving higher prices, but by producing FACTS and FIGURES.

Investigate conditions in Michigan. Compare the state's welfare now with its position in 1894 under Democratic rule.

In 1894 there were 2,325 factories in the state, employing 68,591 males and 11,787 females. Now there are 9,456 factories in operation, employing 303,524 males and 52,777 females.

This is a total of OVER A QUARTER MILLION MORE people actually employed in Michigan now than in 1894.

Wages?

Do you know that those employees received an average of \$2.23 per day in 1911? And do you know that the average daily wage was \$1.28 in the dark days of 1894?

Do YOU want a change?

REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

A. J. Groesbeck, Chairman.

Hours of labor?

The average number of hours' work exacted from each employe in 1894 was 10.9. In 1911 it was reduced to 9.9.

Although the day's work is one hour LESS, the day's wage is nearly ONE DOLLAR MORE. And the total amount paid in wages in Michigan in 1911 was nearly SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS IN EXCESS of the total amount paid to labor in 1894.

But the FARMER, you may say, how has HE been benefited?

The price of wheat in 1894 was 53 cents; NOW it is \$1.06. Corn WAS 36 cents while PRESENT quotations are 66 cents per bushel. Oats, barley, rye, hay, butter, cheese, eggs, and milk have nearly doubled in value. Horses, cattle, sheep and swine have greatly increased—nearly doubled—in value.

And conditions throughout the entire country compare with those of Michigan.

The amount of money in circulation has increased approximately \$3 for every man, woman and child in the United States during the Taft administration.

The total bank clearings increased from \$138,823,000,000 during Roosevelt's administration to \$153,369,000,000 under Taft rule.

The total amount deposited in banks under three years of Roosevelt was \$11,667,000,000. During three years of Taft's occupancy of the White House they amounted to \$14,531,000,000.

Would you change?

The postoffice receipts during the Roosevelt administration were \$162,000,000 and they jumped to \$214,000,000 during the three years following the ascendancy of Mr. Taft to the presidential chair.